

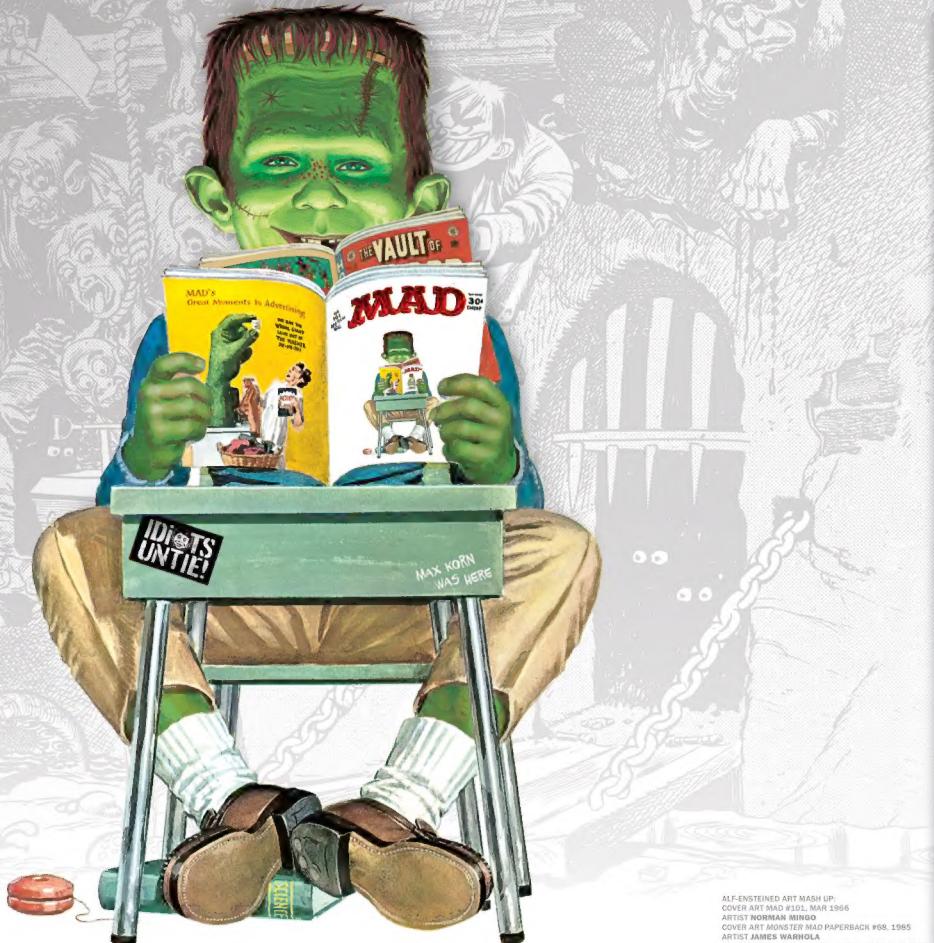
OCT  
2023

NO.  
33

# MAD

GOES BACK TO GHOUL





ALF-ENSTEINED ART MASH UP:  
COVER ART MAD #101, MAR 1968  
ARTIST ALF ENSTEIN  
COVER ART MONSTER MAD PAPERBACK #98, 1995  
ARTIST JAMES WARHOLA  
E.C. FAN CLUB AD ART, MAD #8, DEC/JAN 1953/54  
ARTIST JACK DAVIS

# MAD

NO. 33 OCTOBER 2023

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR



- 02** One Fine Day During Lunch Period, MAD #179, Dec 1975
- 03** A MAD Look at Zombies, MAD #483, Nov 2007
- 05** Scenes We'd Like to See - *The Bride of Frankenstein*, MAD #334, Mar/Apr 1995
- 06** The Adnauseam Family (MAD Movie Parody), MAD #311, Jun 1992
- 11** Don't Die This Halloween, MAD #4, Dec 2018
- 13** Superhero High, MAD #340, Oct/Nov 1995
- 16** What School Bus Drivers are Doing While You're In Class!, MAD #483, Nov 2007
- 18** One Tuesday Afternoon After School, MAD #167, Jun 1974
- 19** The Raven, MAD #9, Mar 1954
- 24** MAD's First Shave Razor Burn: If Satan went bald would there be Hell toupee?
- 26** Goosebumps Horror Stories That Would Really Scare Kids, MAD #359, Jul 1997
- 28** MAD's Tom Burk Visits a High School Lunchroom, MAD #520, Apr 2013
- 30** Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #102, Apr 1966
- 31** Academy Awards for Teachers, MAD #247, Jun 1984
- 35** One Midnight in Wolverton, MAD #207, Jun 1979
- 36** Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions at Harry Kelster High, MAD #268, Jan 1987
- 37** MAD Presents Selected Scenes from the Transylvania Mall, MAD #314, Oct 1992
- 40** Differences Between the Original Halloween & Halloween 2018, MAD #4, Dec 2018
- 42** New Movie Monsters from Everyday Life, MAD #81, Sep 1963
- 45** MAD Medals to be Presented to Deserving Students, MAD #212, Jan 1980
- 46** Van Helstink (MAD Movie Parody), MAD #445, Sep 2004
- 50** MAD Looks at Dracula, MAD #213, Mar 1980
- 53** Meanwhile..., MAD #9, Oct 2019, MAD #10, Dec 2019
- 54** Things That Really Get Under a Zombles Skin, MAD #483, Nov 2007
- 56** Last Giggles & Gasps, MAD #483, Nov 2007

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS** The Usual Gang of Idiots

**INSIDE BACK COVER** A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragones

**COVER ARTIST** Terry Wolffinger

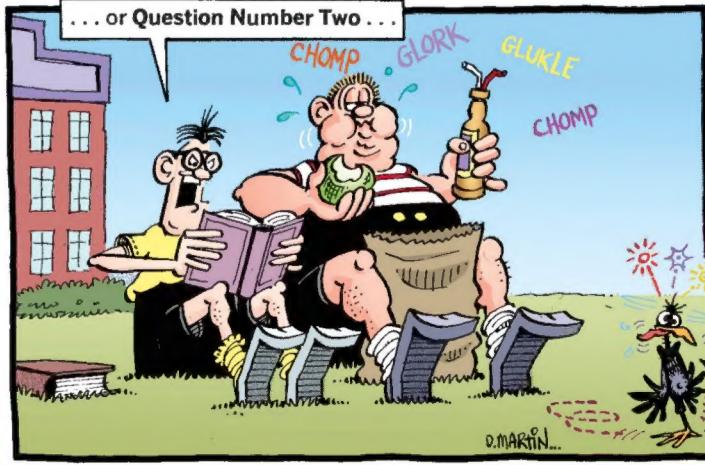
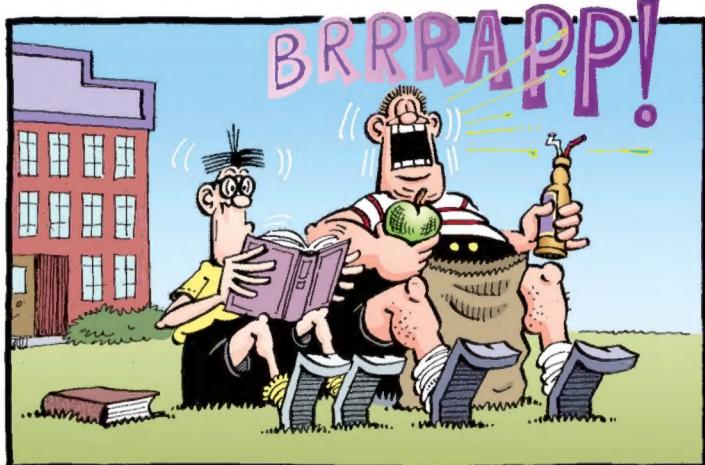
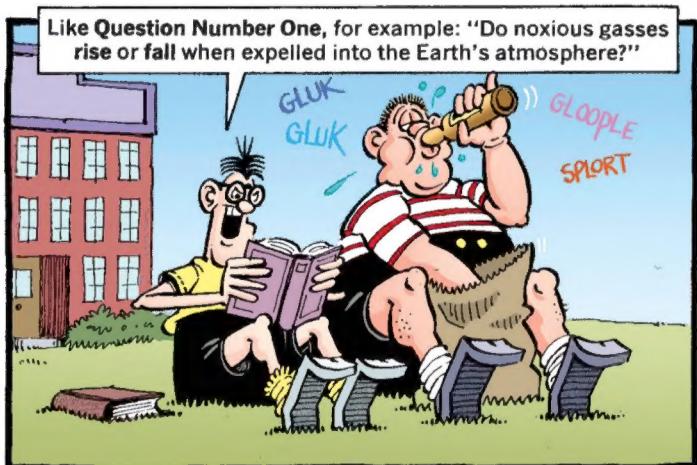
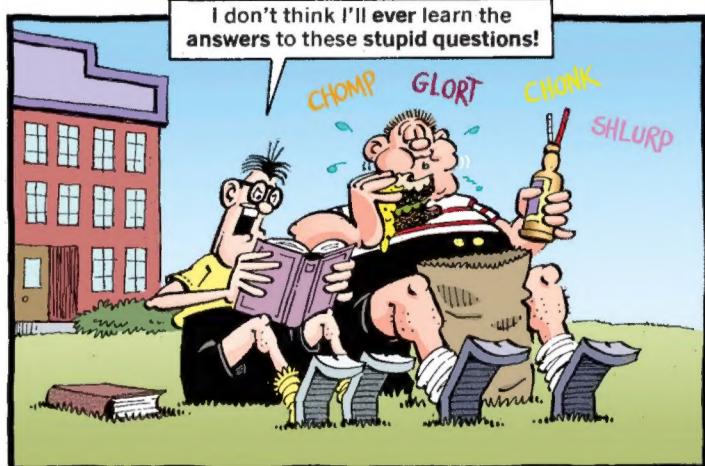
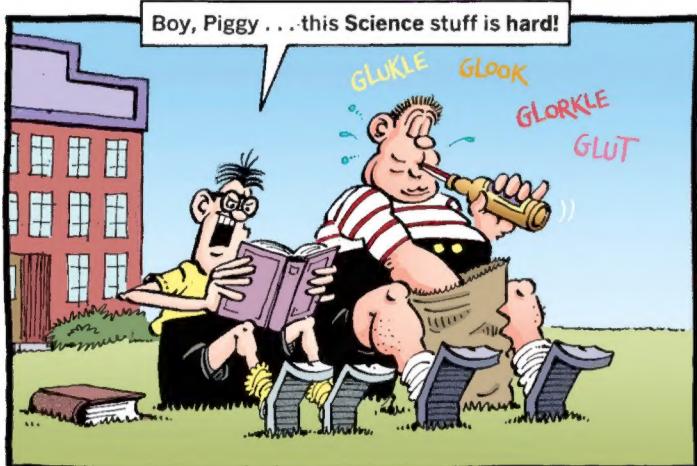
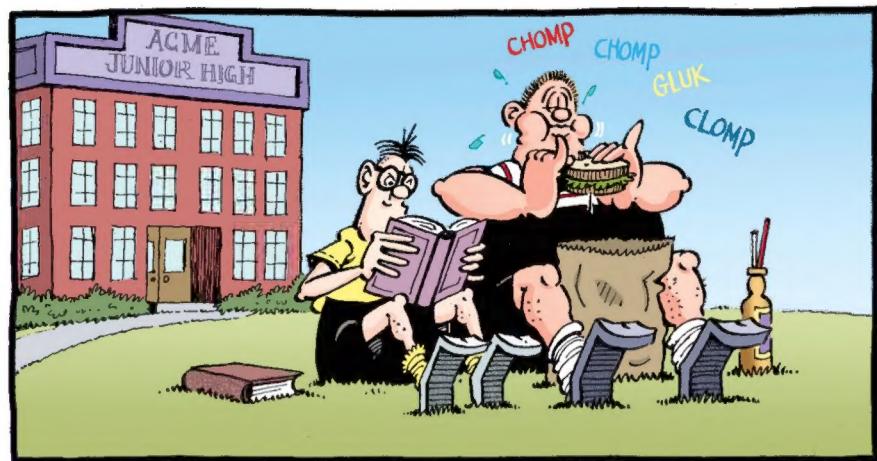
The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

COMING



# ONE FINE DAY DURING LUNCH PERIOD

WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



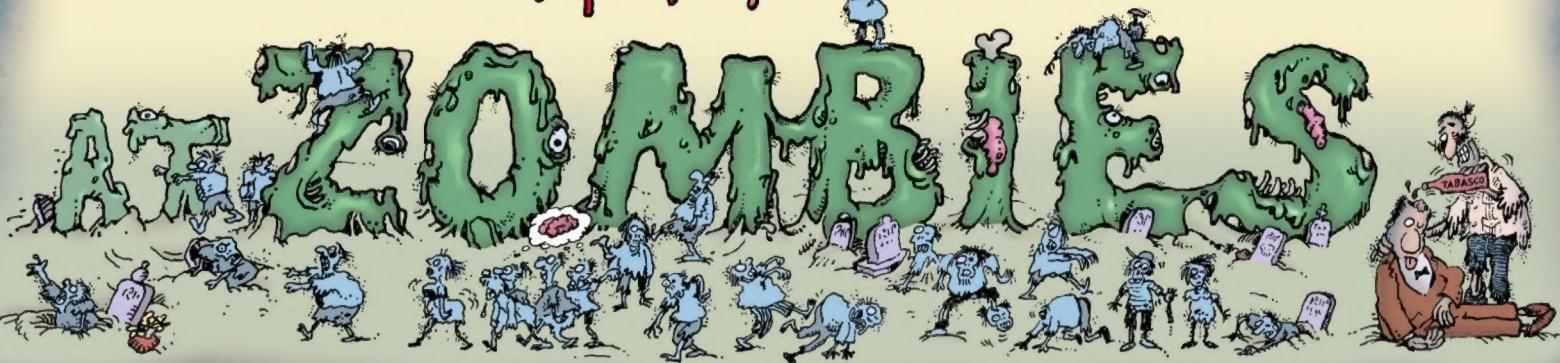


SERGE IN GENERAL DEPT.

SÉRGIO ARAGONES

PRESENTS

# A MAD LOOK



WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS

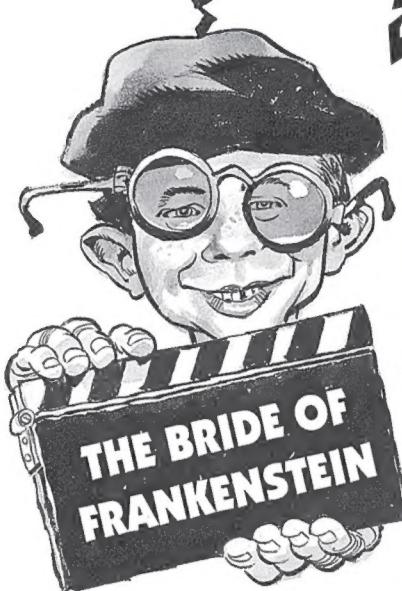






GROOM AND DOOM DEPT.

# SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE...



WRITER DUCK EDWING ARTIST JACK DAVIS



We all know people who smile on the outside, but are disgusting and downright weird inside! Every year we elect many of them to public office. But here, we're talking about a famous bunch who, with their particular brand of wackiness, have grossed millions of dollars AND millions of people!!! We're referring, of course, to (all together, snap your fingers)...

I'm Gorad, father of the Adnauseam Family! Normally, I don't have a worry in the world because I have a vault in the basement filled with riches! But all that wealth could vanish in a few days! I just called a plumber to see why the pipes in the basement stopped oozing that wonderful raw sewage! And you know what plumbers charge!

I'm More-teatin'! I'm Gorad's wifey and have a very special relationship. We relish double entendres! Lately we've been thinking of getting over our neighbors so we can try "triple entendres"! Kinky!

I'm the son of Abigail Grave-in, a con artist! She and her crooked lawyer are making me pose as Uncle Festive, who's been missing for 25 years, so we can get our hands on the Adnauseam fortune! On the other hand, perhaps I'm the real Uncle Festive! I mean it's a fact I've been Back to the Future so many times, I don't know what century it is!

Uncle Festive's been missing for 25 years, but I'm not convinced the person who just showed up here is really him!

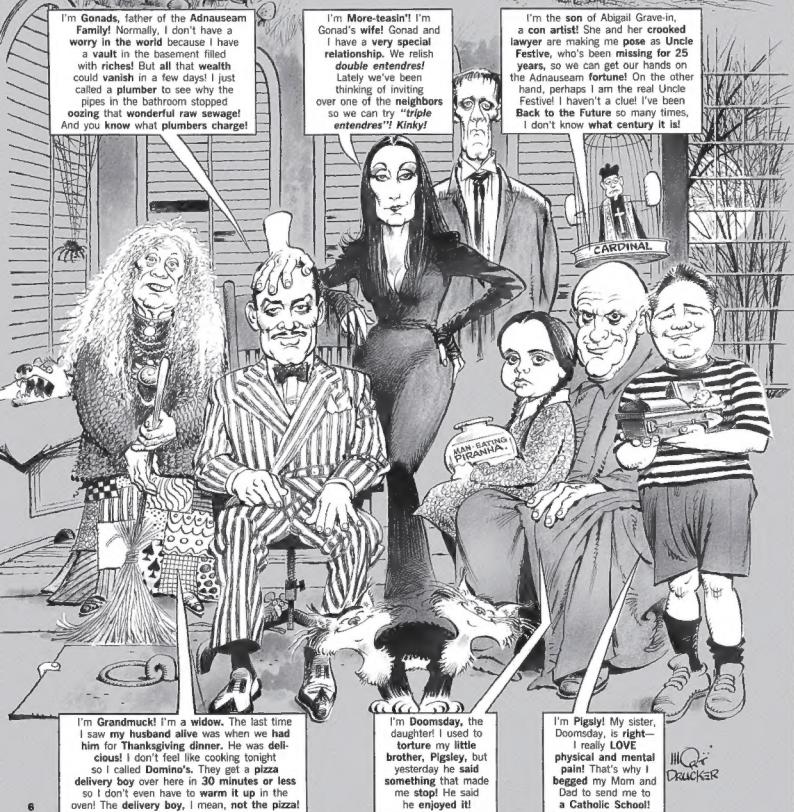
Gee, he sure does look like Uncle Festive! And he sure does sound like Uncle Festive!

He doesn't SMELL like Uncle Festive, though! No one else had that dank, musty, loathsome, winsome smell that was unmistakably Uncle Festive!

I have a plan to see if that person is really Uncle Festive! I've invited some of the most dangerous and scarier people to visit us! They'll be able to tell us if he's the real Uncle Festive!

Oh boy, we're going to meet Mike Tyson! And David Duke!

No dear, we would not invite people that dangerous to our home! Not together, anyway! We like gruesome sights, but even we have to draw the line somewhere!



# The Adnauseam Family

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO  
ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

The Adnauseam Family house is spooky! And it's located in the creepiest, most disgusting part of town!

That's exactly the kind of location the Adnauseams wanted!

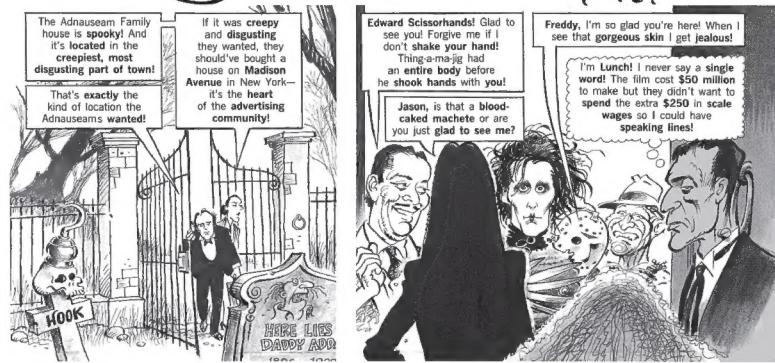
If it was creepy and disgusting they wanted, they should've bought a house on Madison Avenue—New York—it's the heart of the advertising community!

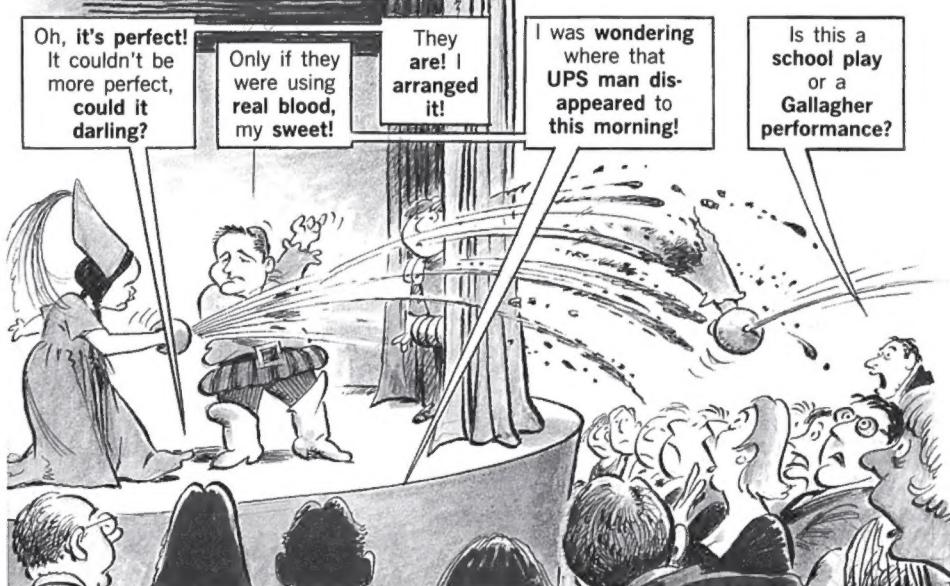
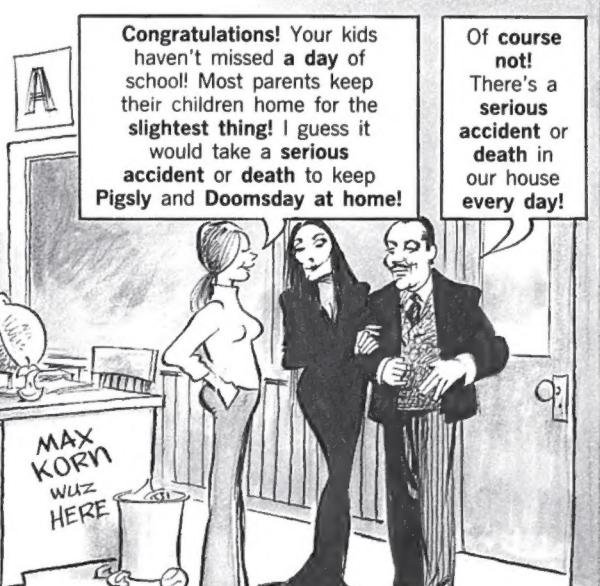
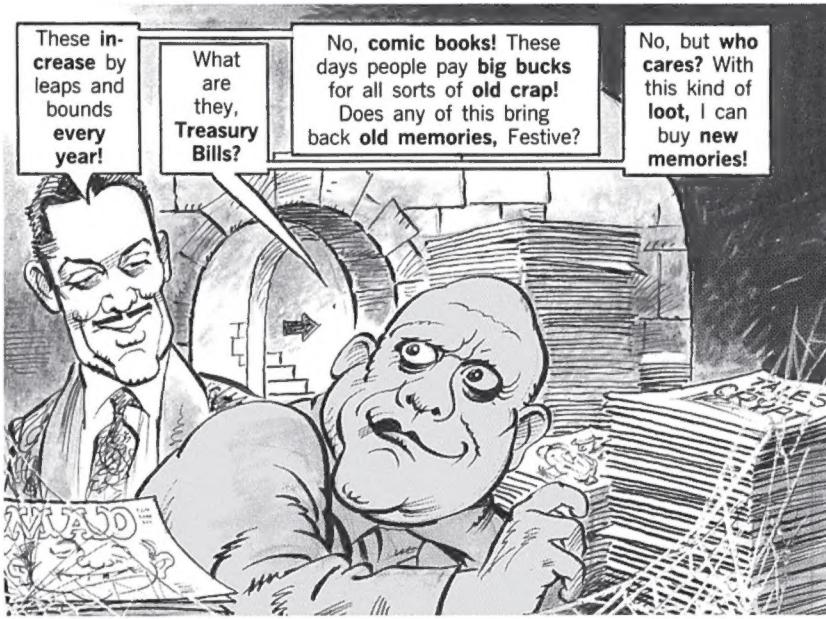
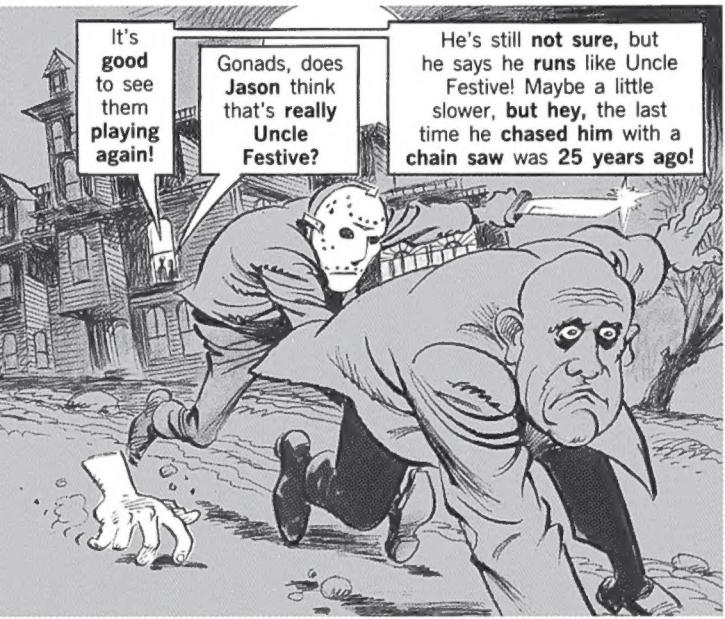
Edward Scissorhands! Glad to see you! Forgive me if I don't shake your hand!

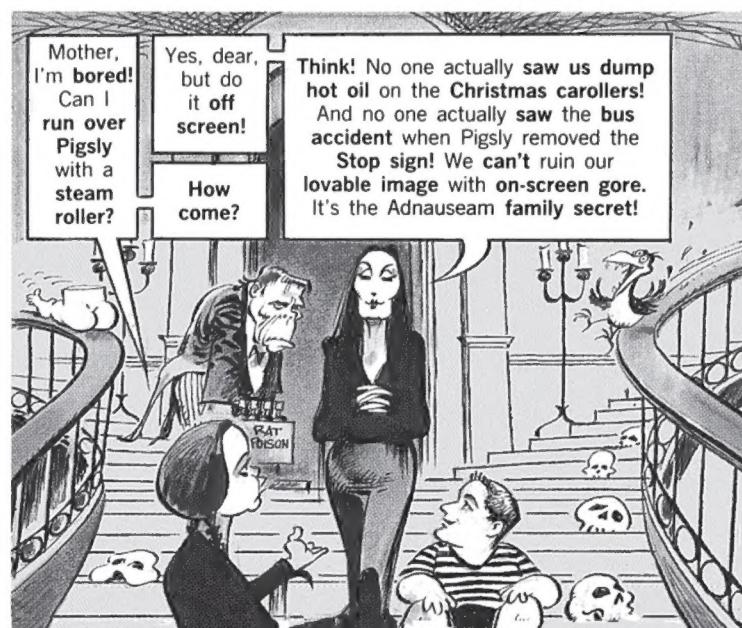
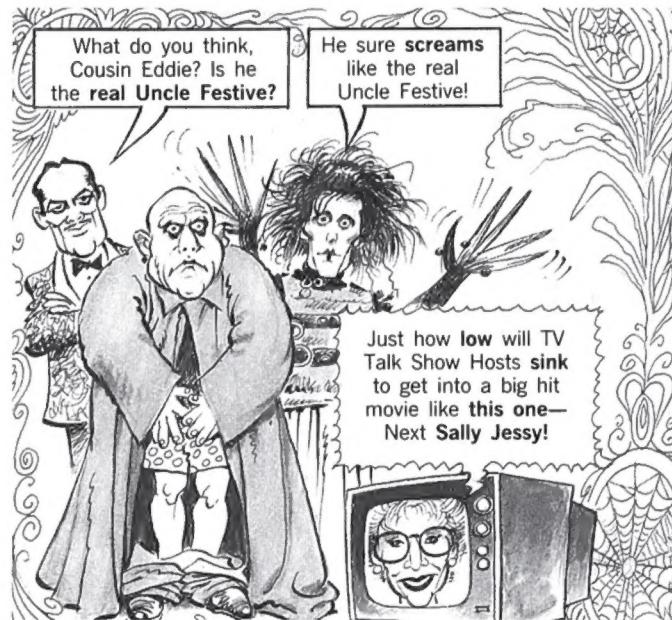
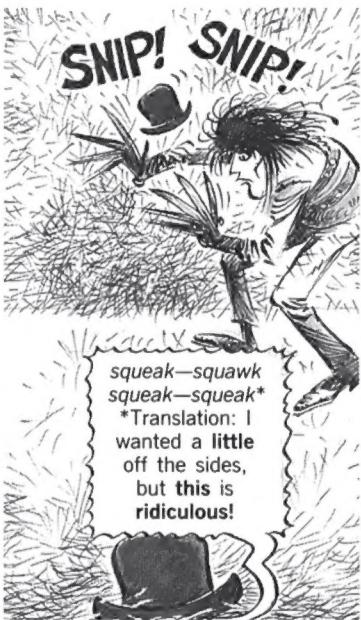
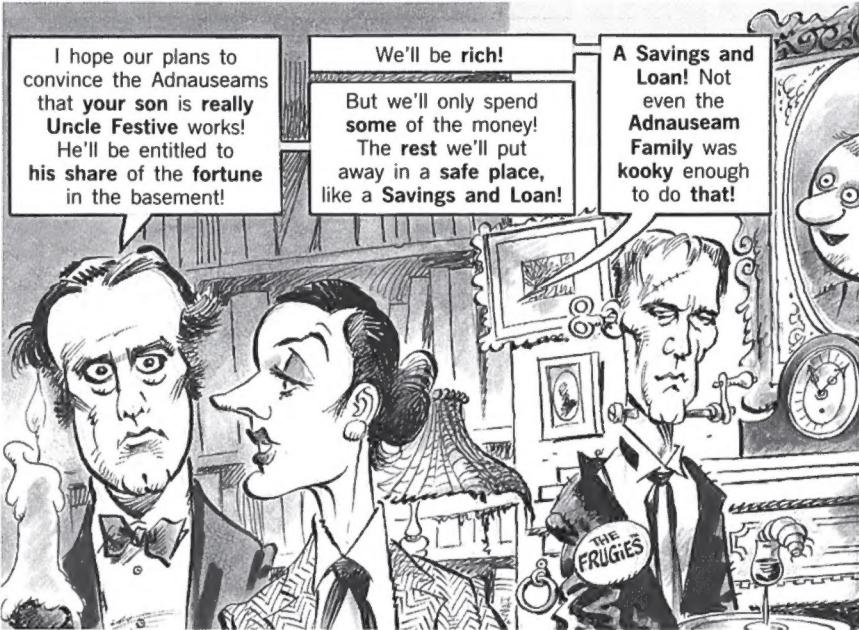
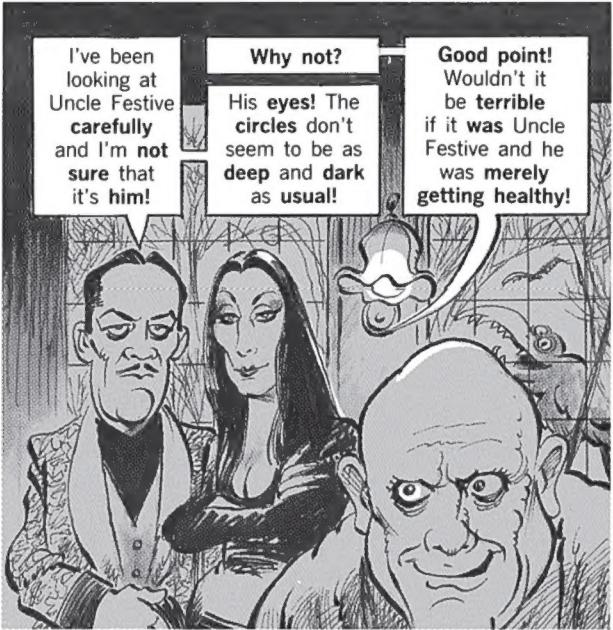
Thing-a-ma-jig had an entire body before he shook hands with you!

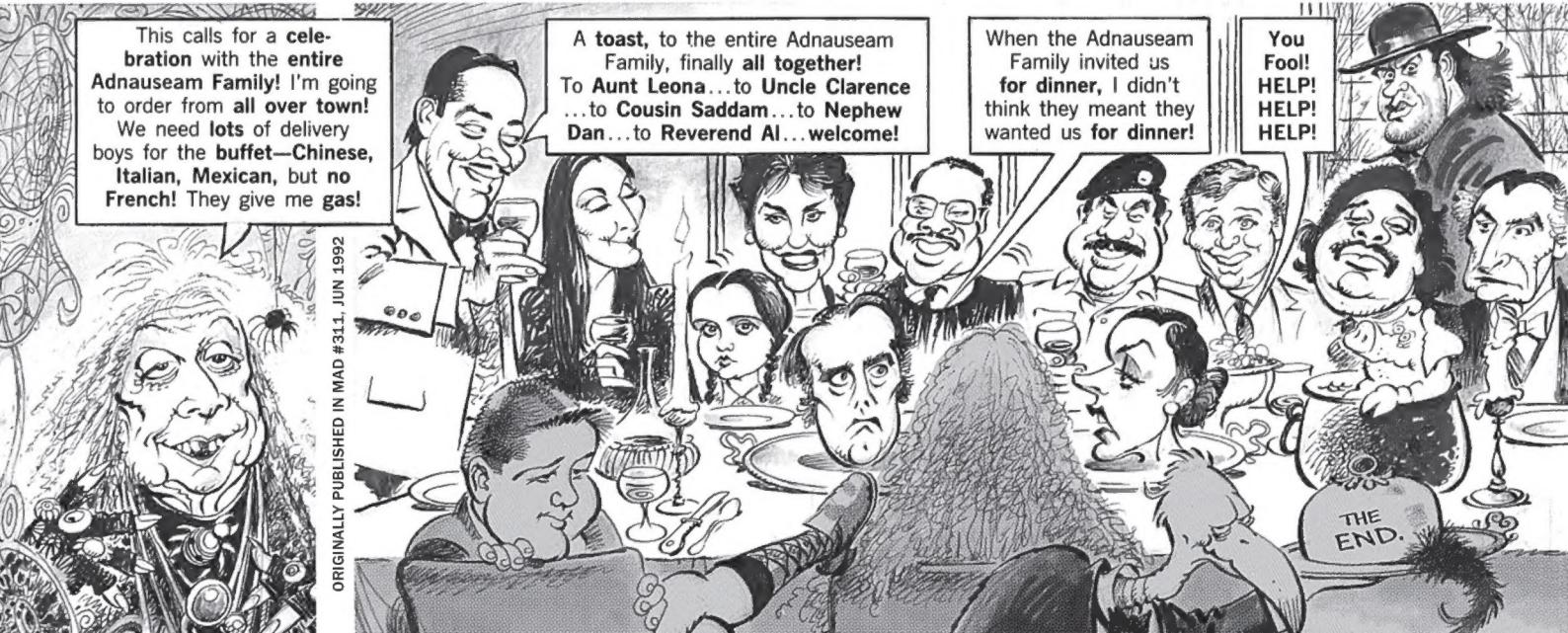
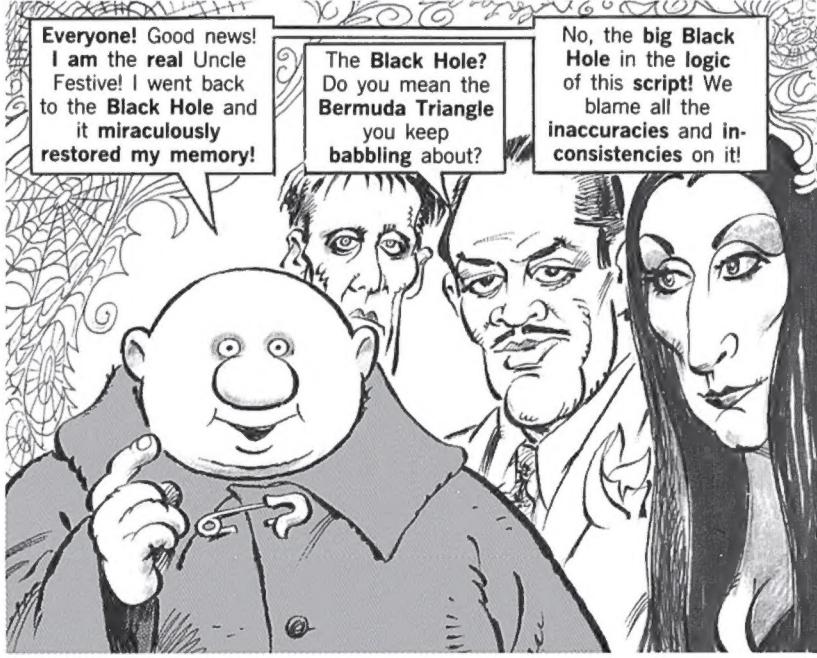
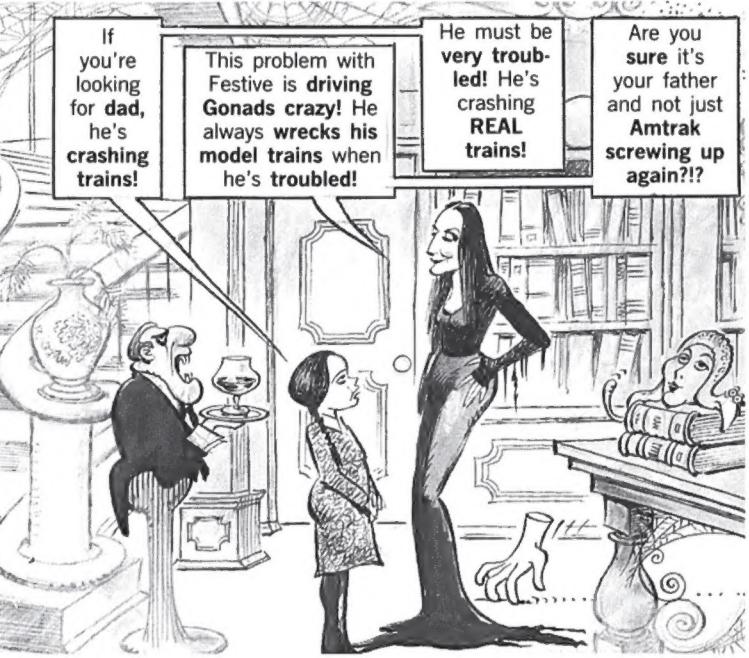
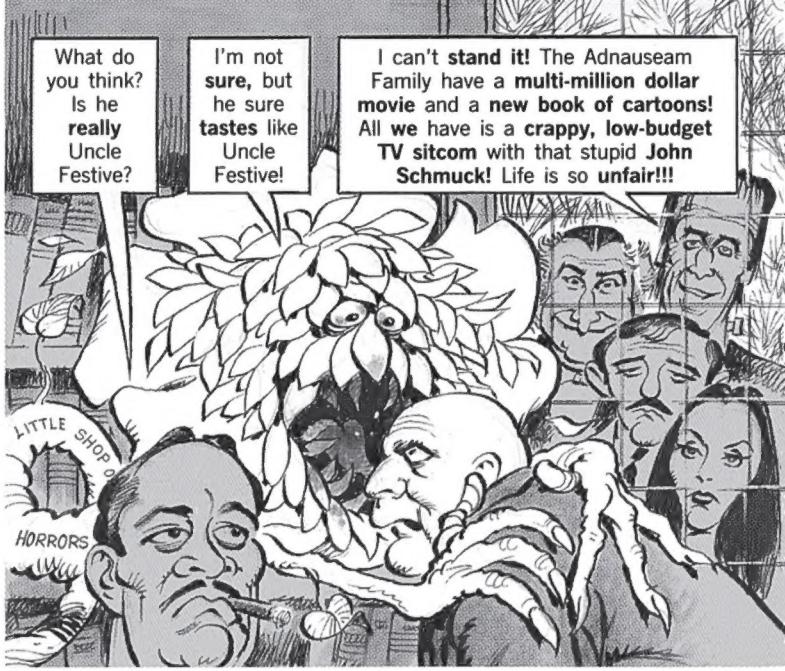
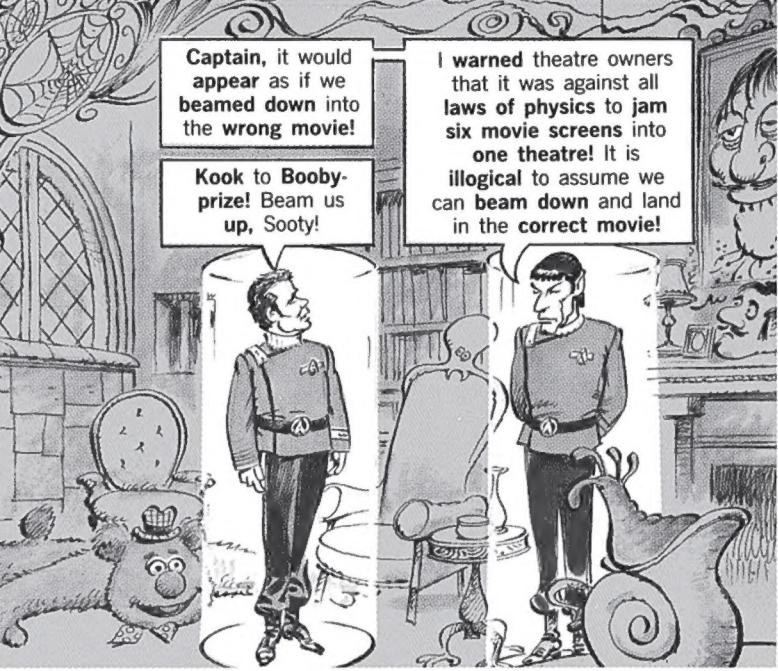
Freddy, I'm so glad you're here! When I see that gorgeous skin I get jealous!

I'm lunch! I never say a single word! The film cost \$50 million to make but they didn't want to spend the extra \$250 in scale wages so I could have speaking lines!











DEFINITELY COME IN CANDY DEPT.

It's easy to forget that Halloween is a time to celebrate the *idea* of death and dismemberment, not actually *experience* it. Allow us to hold your hand during this holiday of horror and guide you away from the afterlife for at least one more year!

# DON'T DIE THIS HALLOWEEN!!!

Here are MAD's **BLOODY** good safety tips for parents of boys and ghouls!

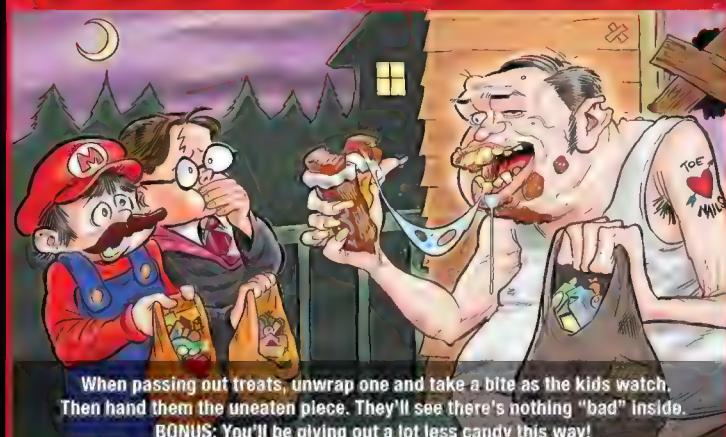
WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST ED STECKLEY

## ARE YOUR KIDS BOBBING FOR APPLES—OR DISEASE?



Throwing a party where everyone's dipping their heads into the same water and then biting that floating fruit? Disgusting! Your guests will feel so much safer bobbling for apples knowing each one is nestled in a protective condom!

## SHOW KIDS JUST HOW SAFE YOUR CANDY IS!



When passing out treats, unwrap one and take a bite as the kids watch. Then hand them the uneaten piece. They'll see there's nothing "bad" inside.

BONUS: You'll be giving out a lot less candy this way!

## MAKE SURE YOUR KIDS CAN BE SEEN AT NIGHT!



Use plenty of reflective tape on your child's hands, wrists, arms, back, front, neck, legs, feet, and head. At crosswalks, tell them not to linger in front of cars that have their headlights on.

## SAFEGUARD AGAINST DEADLY FIRES!



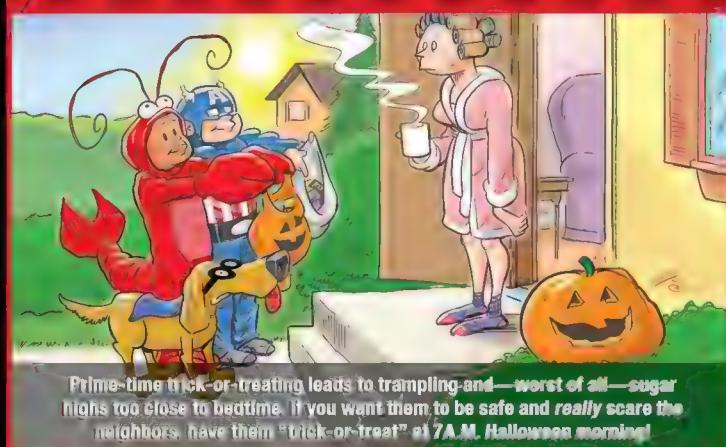
Decorations are often the first thing to ignite at Halloween parties. Be sure all decorations are far away from people. Don't use electric or battery-operated lights, and definitely don't use candles! Every decoration is a potential catastrophe!

## SET A CURFEW FOR YOUR KIDS TO BE HOME!



Make it really clear that your kids MUST be home at least one minute before the set time!

## PICK THE LEAST DANGEROUS TIME FOR FUN!



Prime-time trick-or-treating leads to trampling—and—worst of all—sugar highs too close to bedtime. If you want them to be safe and really scare the neighbors, have them "trick-or-treat" at 7 A.M. Halloween morning!



THE FANTASTIC FOUR YEARS DEPT.

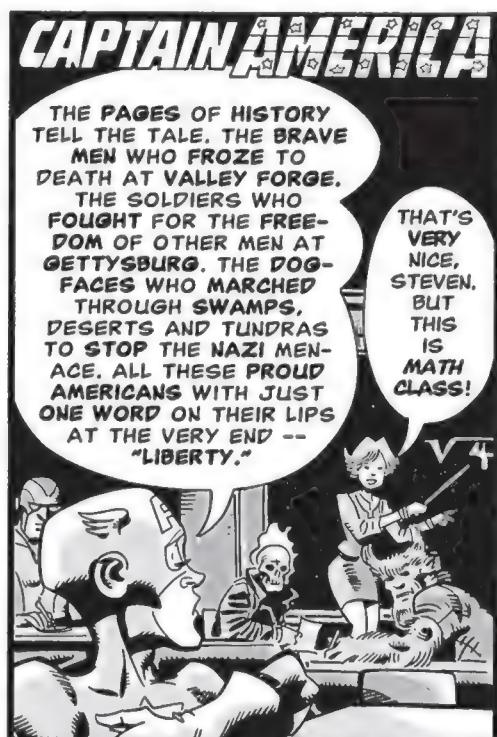
WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST JOE STATION

YOU SIMPLY CAN'T SAVE THE GALAXY FROM MANIACAL EVILDOERS AND THEIR SENSES-SHATTERING DEATH PLOTS WITHOUT A PROPER, SOLID EDUCATION. THE KIND OF EDUCATION PROVIDED AT...

# SUPERHIGH



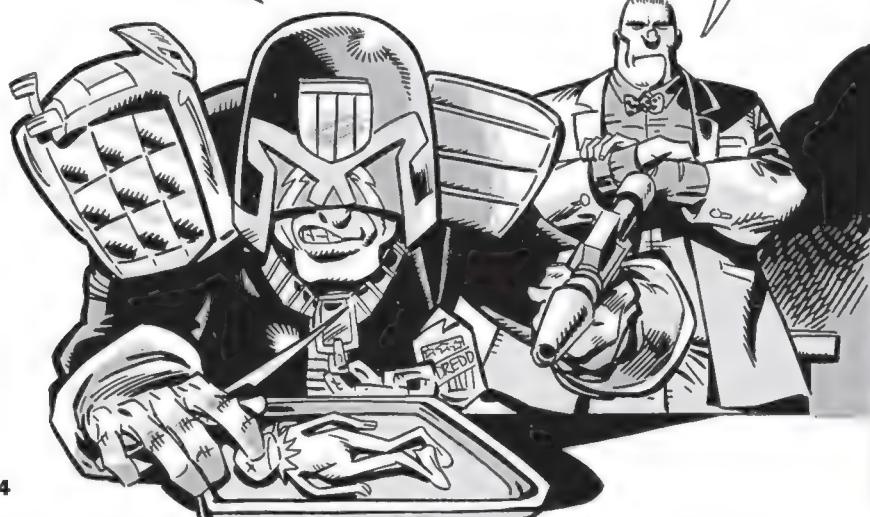
NOTE TO COMIC BOOK GEEKS EVERYWHERE:  
FOR THE SAKE OF BUYING INTO THE PREMISE OF THIS ARTICLE, PLEASE SUSPEND ALL OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE EARLY YEARS OF YOUR FAVORITE SUPERHEROES IN THEIR RESPECTIVE UNIVERSES. WE KNOW THAT THIS SCHOOL COULDN'T POSSIBLY EXIST AND THAT WE'RE MIXING UP TIME, CHARACTERS AND COMIC BOOK LOGIC. WE KNOW! BUT SINCE THEY'RE ALL FICTIONAL CHARACTERS ANYWAY, IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER NOW, DOES IT? OKAY, SO DON'T WRITE US TO WHINE AND COMPLAIN. JUST LEAVE US ALONE AND PLEASE GET A LIFE!



## JUDGE DREDD

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY BY THE COURT OF DREDD! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE!

JUST DISSECT THE FROG QUIETLY, MR. DREDD!



# Mr. Fantastic

AHEM! EYES  
ON YOUR  
OWN PAPER,  
PLEASE!

# IRON MAN

WHY IS IT  
ALWAYS,  
ALWAYS,  
ALWAYS  
ON MY  
SHIFT?

# DOCTOR STRANGE

I CALL UPON THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGARTH -- O,  
ANCIENT AURIC WRAITHS! O, YE ELDRITCH SUCCUBI!  
HEED MY INCANTATION! BY THE FLAMES OF FALTUU,  
INFUSE MY OBI! THUS SPEAKS STRANGE!

MAYBE THIS SCHOOL  
PRAYER THING ISN'T  
SUCH A HOT IDEA!

# GREEN LANTERN

YOU DOPEHEADS CAN'T  
FOOL ME!  
THIS IS SOME KIND OF A BONG,  
ISN'T IT!

HE MIGHT NOT BE THE  
SHARPEST TOOL IN THE  
SHED, BUT I'VE NEVER  
SEEN A BETTER STUDENT  
IN SHOP CLASS!

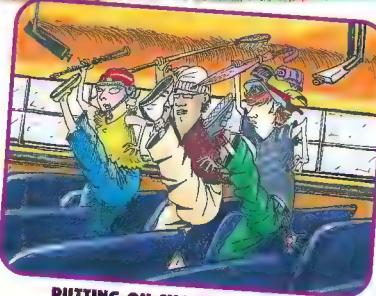
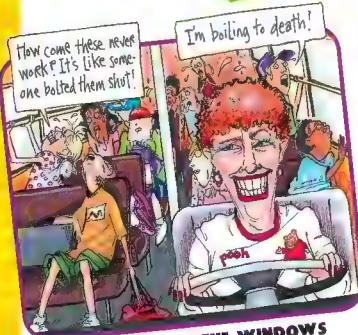


# CONAN THE BARBARIAN

THAT'S THE THIRD CLASSMATE  
YOU'VE DECAPITATED THIS  
TERM! YOU WON'T BE GETTING  
THIS BACK UNTIL YOU'VE SHOWN  
YOU CAN LEARN TO WORK COOPERATIVELY!



# What School Bus Drivers are Doing While You're in Class!



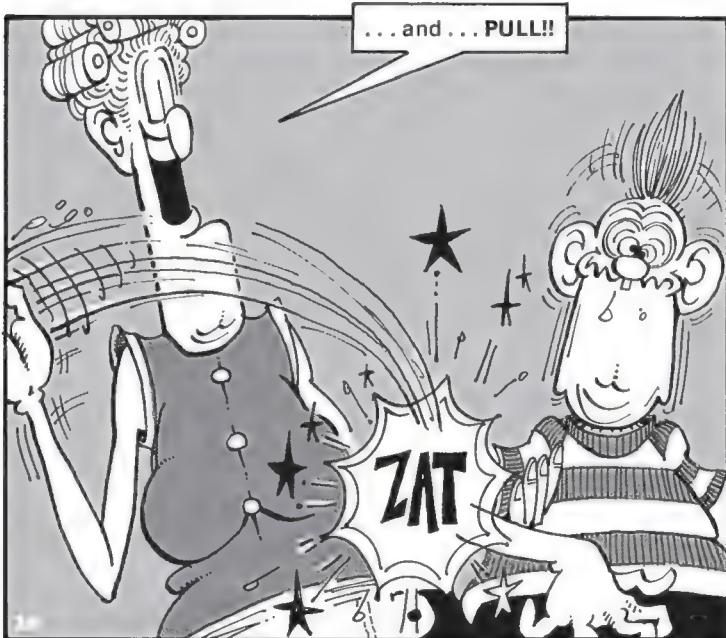


WHAT A RIP OFF DEPT.

# ONE TUESDAY AFTERNOON AFTER SCHOOL



WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



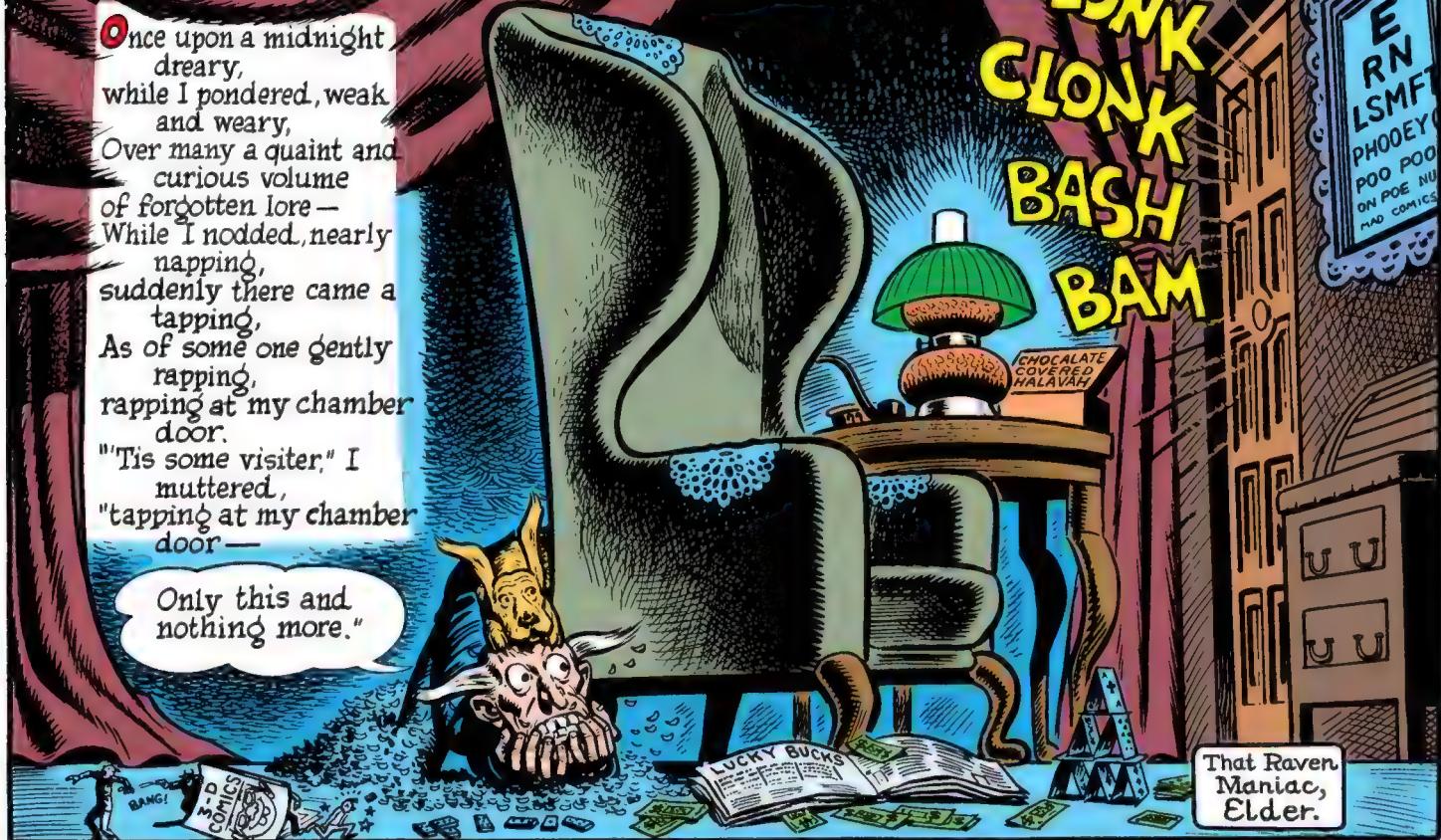
CLASSICAL TYPE COMICS DEPT.: ONCE UPON AN EVENING DREARY, WHILE WE PONDERED WEAK AND WEARY IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY, ON A COMIC STORY PLOT; WHILE WE NODDED NEARLY NAPPING, CAME AN ATTENDANT A-TAPPING, ON OUR HEAD SO GENTLY RAPPING, SPOKE "THAT'S ALL THE TIME YOU'VE GOT!"...OOH WERE WE MAD! WE HOWLED! WE RAYED! AND THAT'S WHAT THIS STORY IS ABOUT...

# THE RAVEN

By EDGAR ALLAN POE TRY.

Once upon a midnight dreary,  
while I pondered, weak and weary,  
Over many a quaint and curious volume  
of forgotten lore—  
While I nodded, nearly napping,  
suddenly there came a tapping,  
As of some one gently rapping,  
lapping at my chamber door.  
"Tis some visiter," I muttered,  
"lapping at my chamber door—

Only this and nothing more."

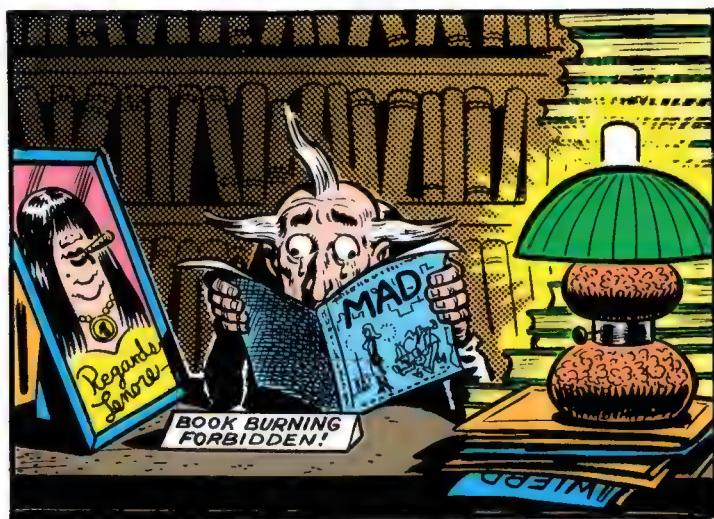


Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December;  
And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon  
the floor.

Eagerly I wished the morrow; vainly I had sought to borrow

From my books surcease of sorrow-sorrow for the lost Lenore—  
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore—

Nameless here for evermore.



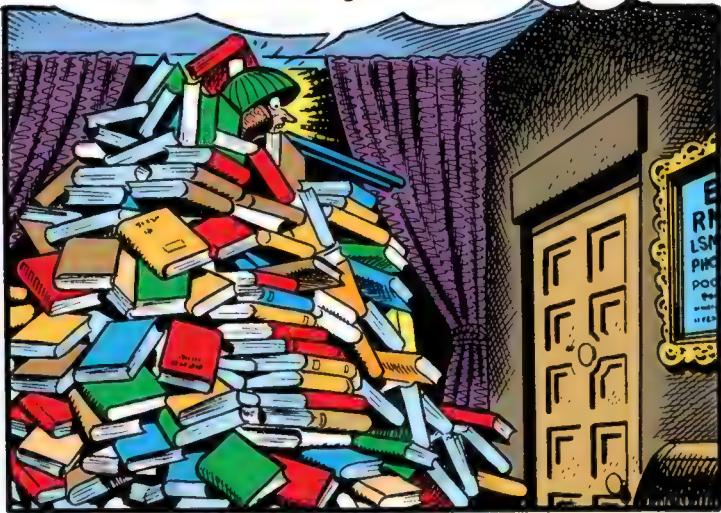
And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple curtain  
Thrilled me - filled me with fantastic terrors never  
    felt before;  
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating

"Tis some visiter entreating entrance at my chamber door-  
Some late visiter entreating entrance at my chamber door-

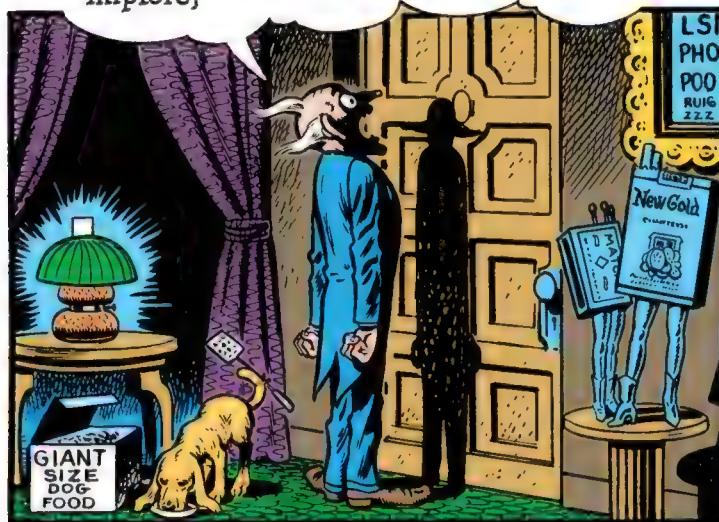
This it is and nothing more."



Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,  
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;

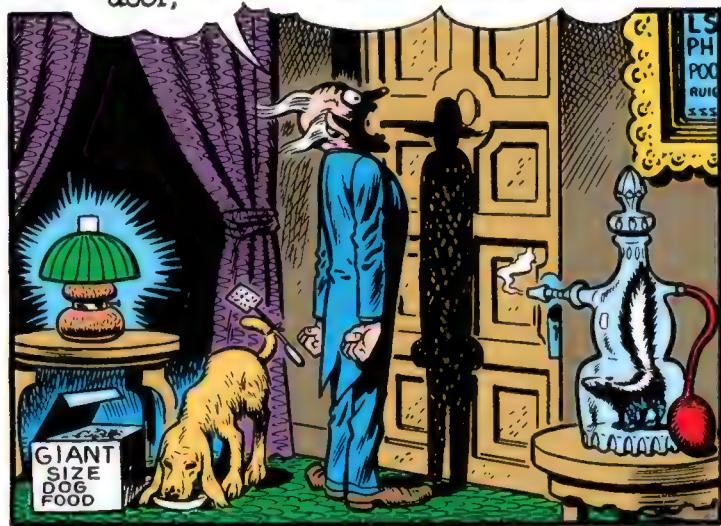


But the fact is I was napping and so gently you came rapping,  
And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,

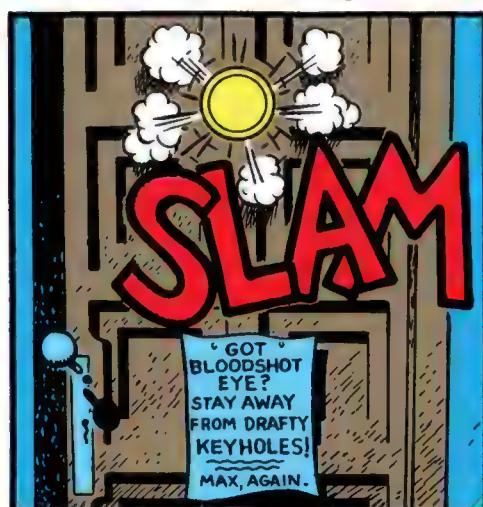


That I scarce was sure I heard you"— here I opened wide the door;—

Darkness there and nothing more.



Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there  
    wondering, fearing  
Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before;  
But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,



And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, "Lenore?" Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,  
This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word, "Lenore!" Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat louder than before.  
"Surely, said I, "surely that is something at my window  
lattice;

Merely this and nothing more.



Let me see, then, what thereat is, and this mystery explore —  
Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore; —

'Tis the wind and nothing more!"



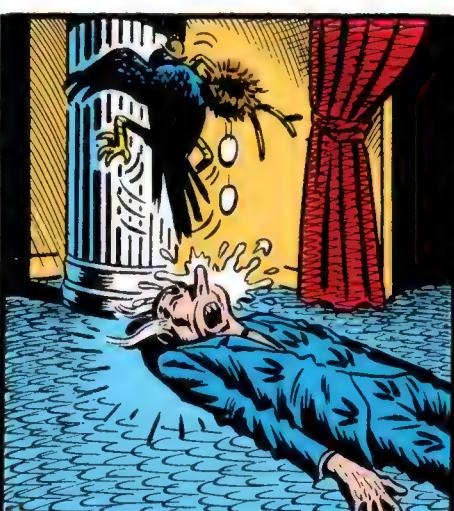
But with mien of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door—  
Perched upon a bust of Pallas just **above** my chamber door—

Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,  
In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days of yore;  
Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute stopped  
or stayed he;



Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into  
smiling,  
By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance  
it wore,



"Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou," I said,  
"art sure no craven,  
Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from  
the Nightly shore—



Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear  
discourse so plainly,  
Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy bore;  
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being

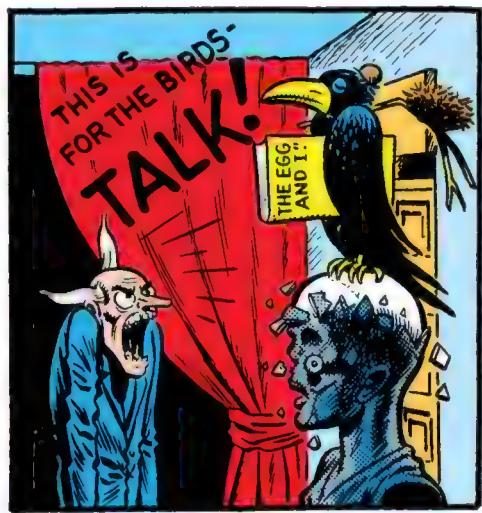
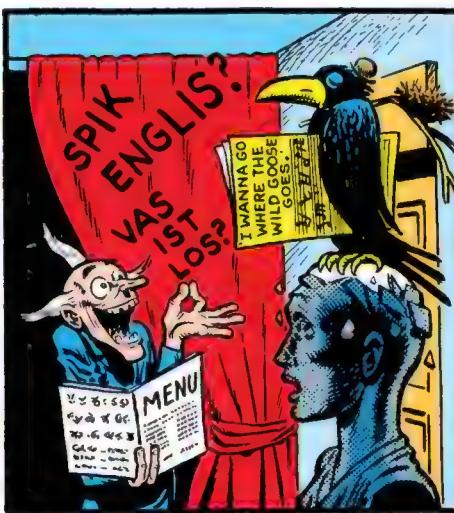
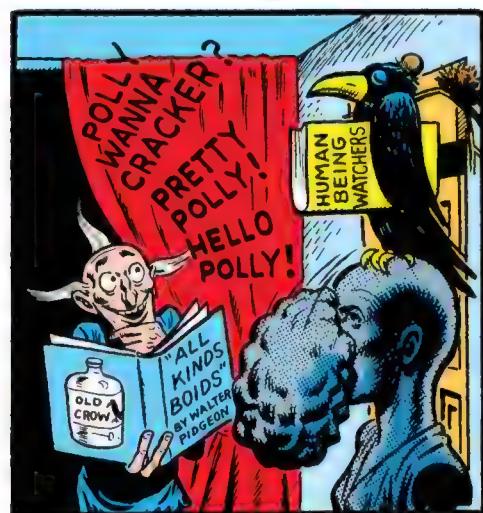
Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's  
Plutonian shore!"

Quoth the Raven ("Nevermore.")



Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door—  
Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door,

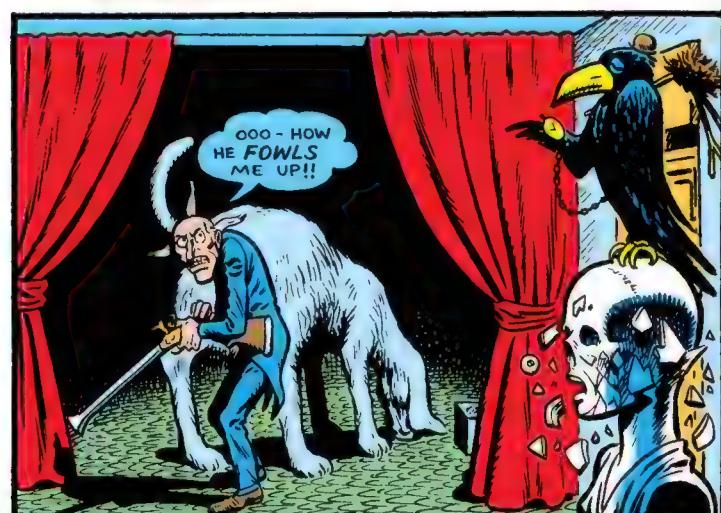
With such name as "Nevermore."



But the Raven, sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke only  
That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.  
Nothing farther then he uttered—not a feather then  
he fluttered—

Till I scarcely more than muttered "Other friends have flown before—  
On the morrow he will leave me as my hopes have flown before."

Then the bird said ("Nevermore!")



Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,  
"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock  
and store  
Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful Disaster

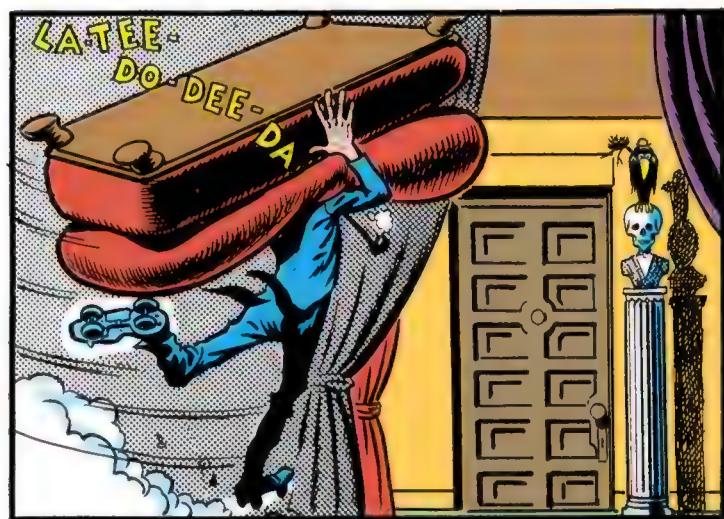
Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore-  
Till the dirges of his Hope that melancholy burden bore

Of ('Never—Nevermore.")

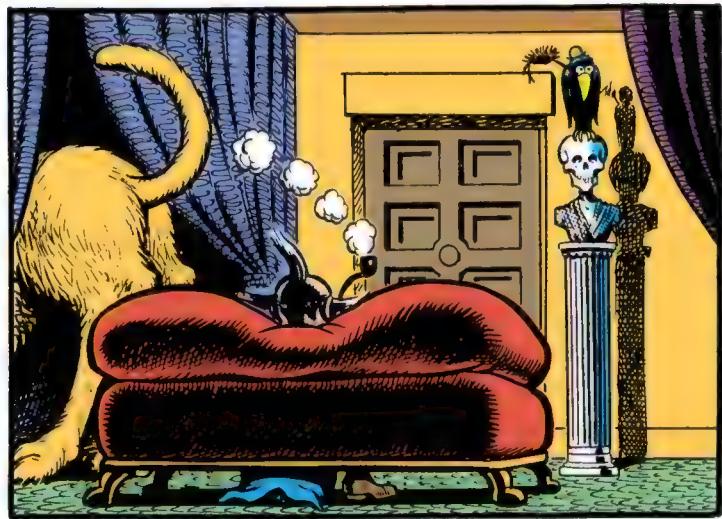


But the Raven still beguiling my sad fancy into  
smiling,  
Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird,  
and bust and door;

Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to  
linking  
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird  
of yore —

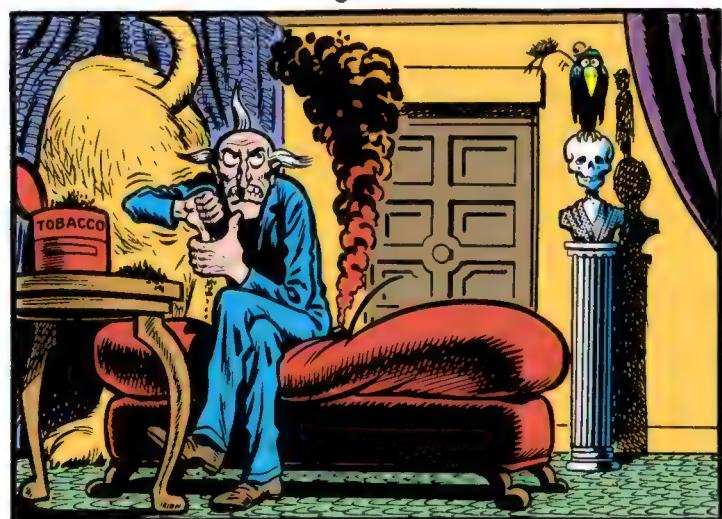


What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous  
bird of yore



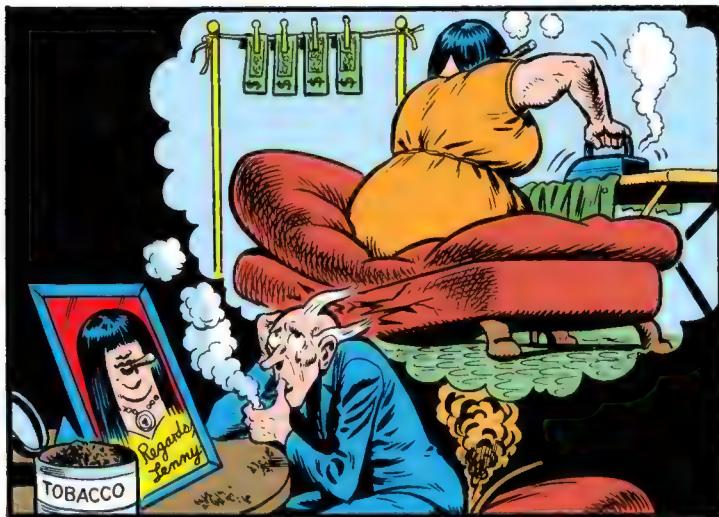
Meant in croaking "Nevermore."

This I sat engaged in guessing but no syllable expressing  
To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's  
core;  
This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease reclining



On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light gloated o'er,  
But whose velvet-violet lining with the lamp-light gloating o'er,

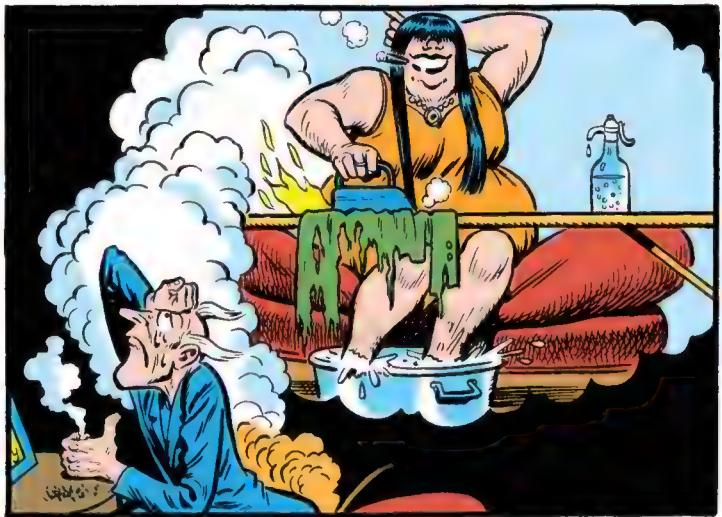
She shall press, ah, nevermore!



Respite - respite and nepenthe from the memories of Lenore;  
Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this lost Lenore!"

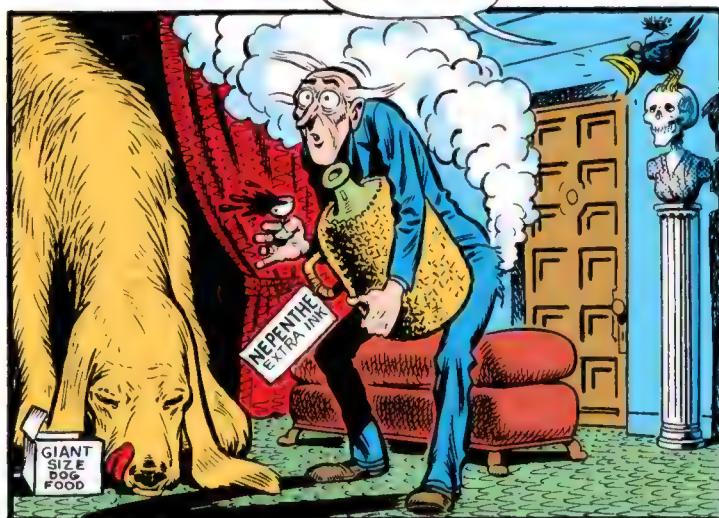
Quoth the Raven ("Nevermore.")

Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer  
Swung by seraphim whose foot-falls tinkled on the tufted floor.  
"Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee - by these angels  
he hath sent thee



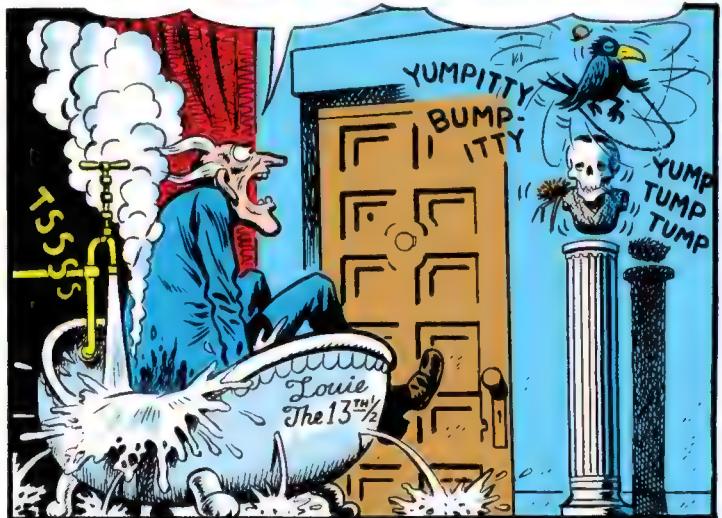
"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! - prophet still, if bird or  
devil! —

Whether Tempter sent, or tempest tossed thee here ashore,  
Desolate yet all undaunted, on this desert land enchanted—



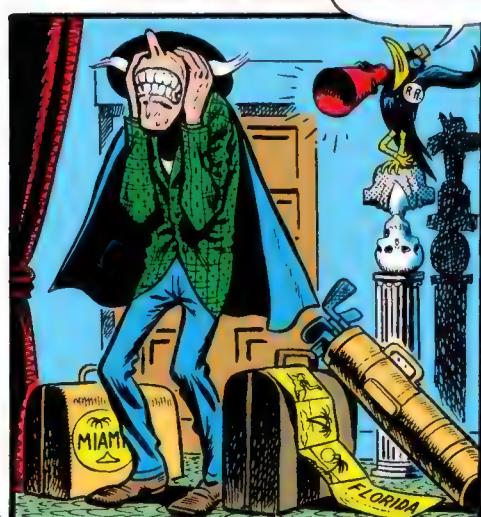
On this home by Horror haunted - tell me truly, I implore -  
Is there - is there balm in Gilead? - tell me - tell me, I implore!"

Quoth the Raven ("Nevermore.")



"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! - prophet still, if bird  
or devil!"

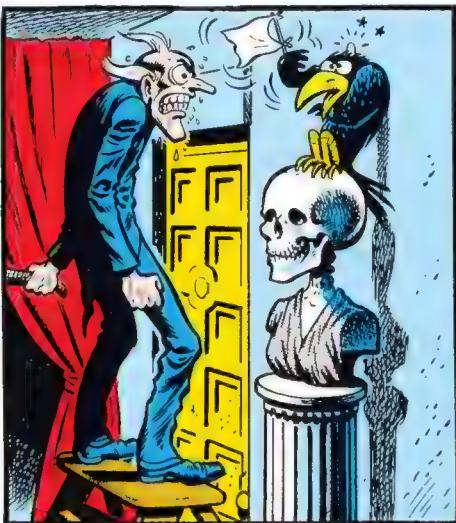
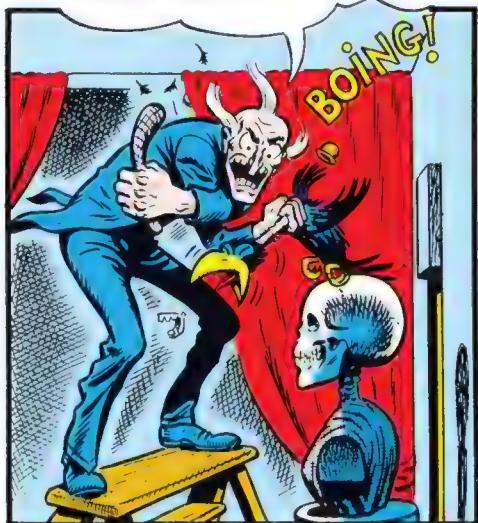
By that heaven that bends above us - by that God we  
both adore —



Tell this soul with sorrow laden if, within the  
distant Aidenn,  
It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore —

Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore."

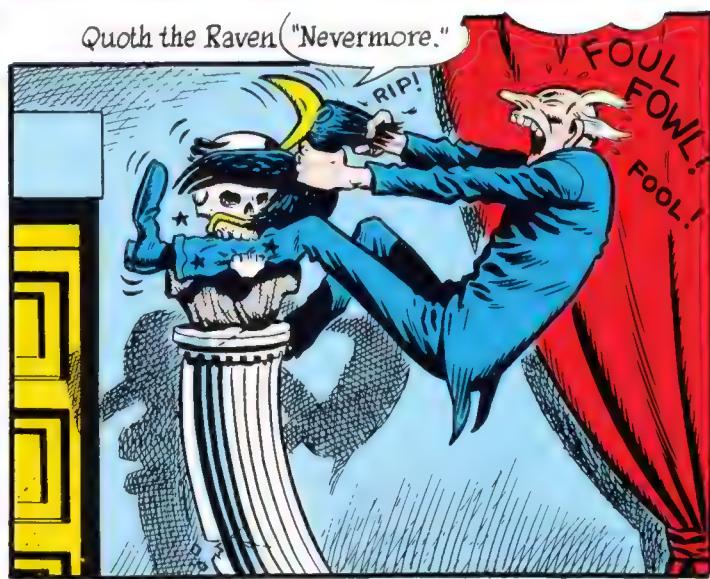
Quoth the Raven ("Nevermore.")



"Be that word our sign of parting, bird or fiend!" I  
shrieked, upstarting —  
"Get thee back into the tempest and the Night's Plutonian shore!  
Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!"

Leave my loneliness unbroken! — Quit the bust above my door!  
Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!"

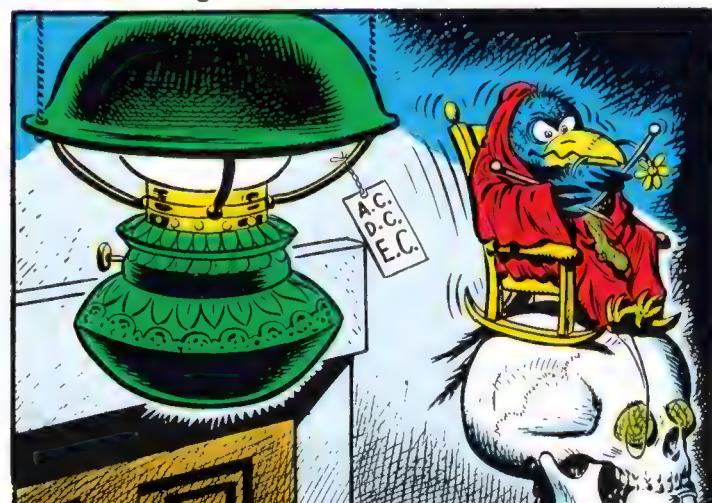
Quoth the Raven ("Nevermore.")



And the Raven, Never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting  
On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;  
And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is  
dreaming.

And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor;  
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor

Shall be lifted — nevermore!



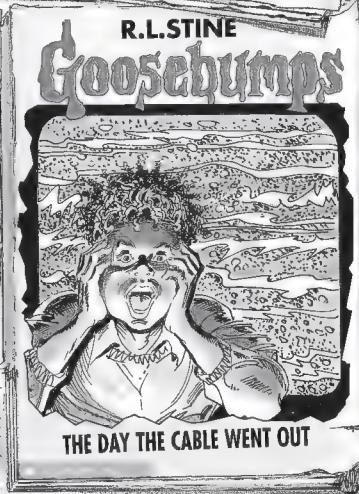
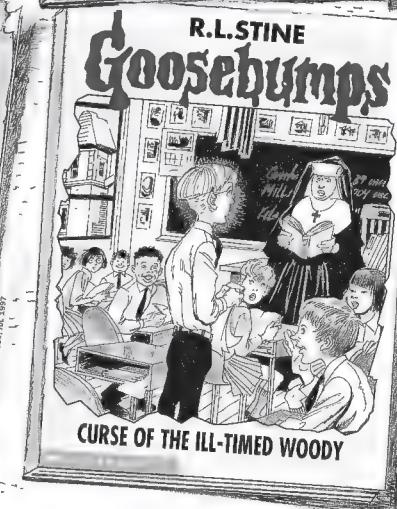
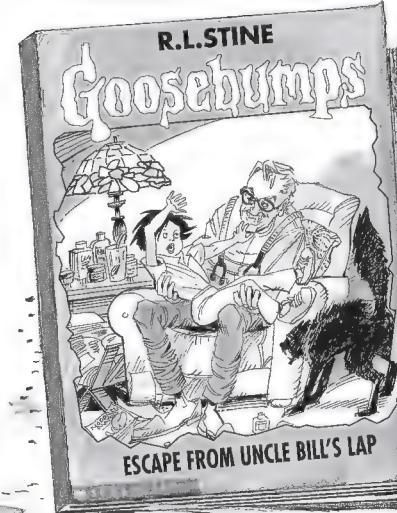


R.L. Stine's series of Goosebumps books is supposed to scare kids with tales of werewolves and monsters. These things aren't very scary, however, when compared to a youngster's real life! Perhaps Mr. Stine should write some stories that are truly terrifying, like these...

# GOOSEBUMPS HORROR STORIES THAT WOULD **REALLY** SCARE KIDS



WRITER DARRIN JOHNSON ARTIST JOE ORLANDO

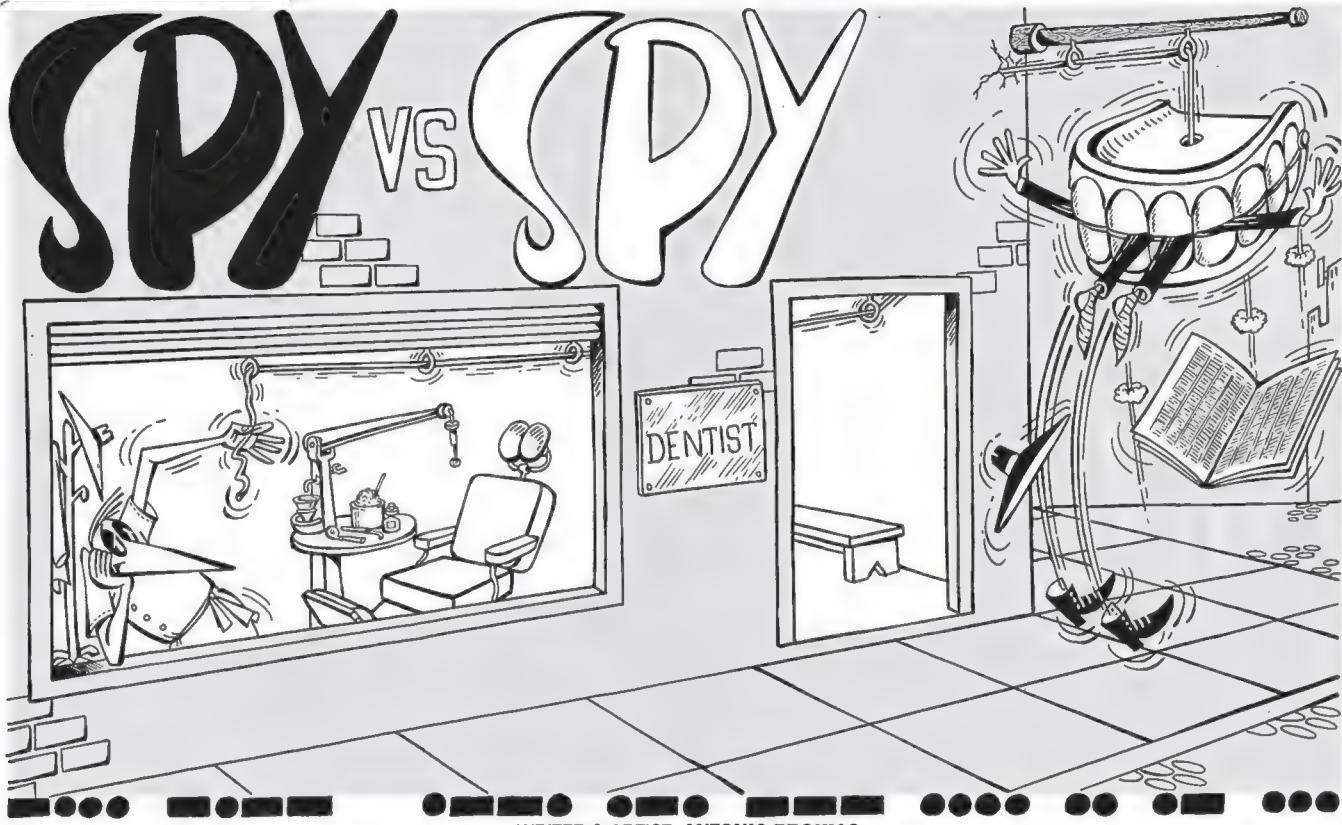


MAD's TOM BUNK VISITS A HIGH SCHOOL LUNCHROOM

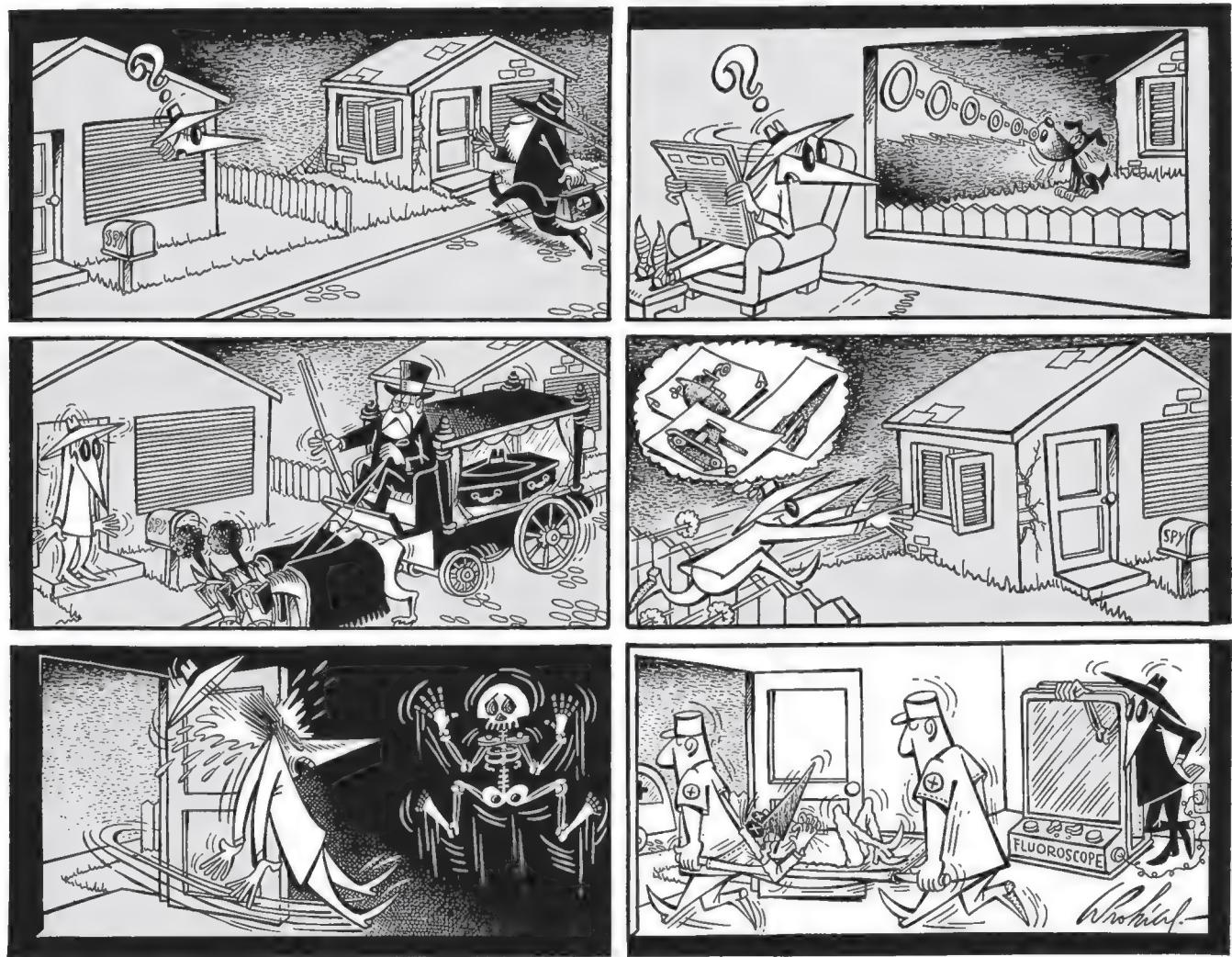




JOKES AND DAGGERS DEPT.



WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #102, APR 1966



Every year, Academy Awards are presented to the best actors and actresses in the Motion Picture Industry. But what about all the other industries where "acting" is important? Like for instance those real-life performances that take place every day in our schools! We think it's about time that the actors and actresses in our Educational System were given the recognition that is due them! Here we go with:

# ACADEMY AWARDS FOR TEACHERS

WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

Welcome...to the fabulously plush "Teachers' Lounge" of the scandalously constructed Alfred E. Neuman High School ...where all of the greats and near-greats of Education are gathered to witness the "First Annual MAD Academy Awards For Teaching"!

Incidentally, the "Teachers' Lounge" is the favorite room of the faculty members of any typical High School! Here is where they can relax, light up a cigarette, puff a joint, down a drink or whatever! In other words, it's the only place in the school where the Teachers can enjoy the same privileges as the students!

Tonight, the winners in each category will receive this coveted gold statue, the "Edward," named after the Mayor of The Big Apple, who, in solving a recent financial crisis, put the Teaching Profession in its proper perspective! Mr. Koch, in his infinite wisdom, decided against laying off Sanitation Workers ...and instead, fired 1800 Teachers!!

Oh-oh!  
The house lights have dimmed, so let's get it on...!



The first category is for Best Performance in "CLASSROOM DISCIPLINE"! And the first nominee is Alvin Spritz for his stirring, "I'm An Adult! I Should Be Able To Cope With A Bunch Of Kids!"

How do you DO it, Spritz?? What's your secret? Why, your kids are actually quiet! and they're WORKING!!

I'm a grown man with two degrees! So I certainly should be able to handle a bunch of KIDS! I used PSYCHOLOGY on them! I picked out the biggest, the meanest kid in the class, Rocco Barbello...

Don't tell me you beat him up?!!

Me?! Beat him up?!! No way!! I paid him to keep the others in line! Anybody gives me trouble, they've got to deal with Rocco after school!

The second nominee is Ms. Marlene Mildew for her fine rendition of, "I'll Send You To The Principal!"

I've solved the discipline problem in my classes! If any of my students get out of line or give me a hard time, I threaten to send 'em down to the Principal!

You mean to tell me that actually SCARES the kids?

No but it terrorizes the Principal!!

He doesn't want any of those monsters hanging out in his office, so he doesn't put any unruly kids in my classes!



And the winner is Mr. Matthew Frankfurter for his heart-rending interpretation of "It's A Jungle In There!"...



Congratulations, Mr. Frankfurter! Here's your "Edward"! I guess it's pretty rough dealing with High School kids these days!

What High School kids?! I teach SECOND GRADE!



The next category is for Best Performance in a "TEACHERS' STRIKE"! And the first nominee is Ms. Zelda Hornhonker for her magnificent portrayal of "Striking Is The American Way!"



And the winner is Mrs. Mildred Schmerz for her, "We're Not In This For Any Personal Gain! We're Doing It For The Children!"

We're not doing this for OURSELVES! We're doing it because adequately-paid Teachers will mean that your children will get a decent education!

Hah! You people are ALREADY overpaid! Hell, you only work a six hour day!!

ONLY six hours?! Listen, Mister... when was the last time YOU spent a six hour day with YOUR rotten kid?!

Congratulations, Mrs. Schmerz, not only for winning this "Edward", but for winning a pay increase with your controversial strike!

Big deal! They gave us a few dollars more... and then they increased the sizes of our classes from 25 to 35! The raise won't even keep us in the extra aspirin we'll need!



The next category is "THE REWARDS OF A TEACHING CAREER," and the first nominee is Mr. Sidney Gromitz for his splendid performance of "One Of The Great Thrills Of A Teaching Career Is Seeing Your Students Graduate And Go Out And Take Their Place In The World!"

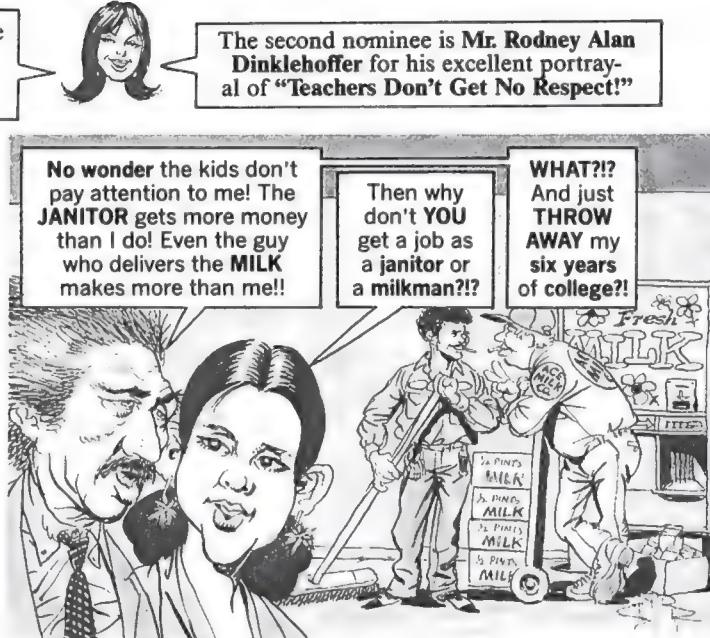
I always get choked up at Graduation!

Just think! These young people we've taught are going out into the real world! I especially like this year!

What's so special about THIS year?

Since Reagan was elected, things are tough out there! Now these clowns can't step right into high-paying jobs ...and then laugh at all us slobs barely making a living on our Teachers' salaries!!

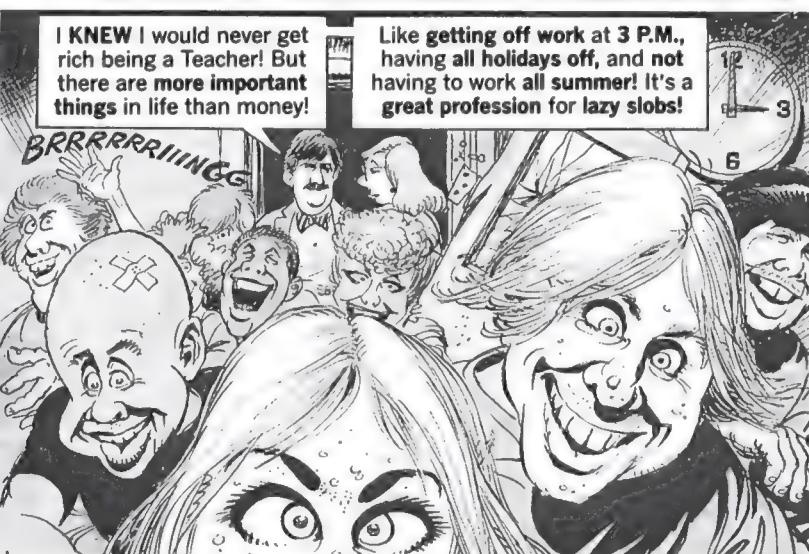
The second nominee is Mr. Rodney Alan Dinklehoffer for his excellent portrayal of "Teachers Don't Get No Respect!"



And the winner is Mr. Victor Brioche for his memorable performance in "I Didn't Go Into Teaching For Monetary Gain!"

I KNEW I would never get rich being a Teacher! But there are more important things in life than money!

Like getting off work at 3 P.M., having all holidays off, and not having to work all summer! It's a great profession for lazy slobs!



Unfortunately, Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us! But here to accept his award is one of his students!

Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us because today is Friday—and he always takes his sick leave on Fridays! That way, he can have a long week-end!



The next category is for Best Performance in "EXTRA DUTY ASSIGNMENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Carl Cravitz for his touching interpretation of "We Must Obey The Rules!"

You boys are supposed to be in Class...not wandering around the halls! And since I'm on Hall Duty, I'm going to have to send a note home to your parents, Dimwittie! Sorry, but that's one of the Principal's rules, not mine!

Hey, that's not fair!! Aren't you gonna send a note home to GRUBER's parents???

There's another rule that goes... "Never send a note home if the student is BIGGER than the Teacher!" Sorry, but that's not one of the Principal's rules...it's MINE!!



Pardon me, Fungold!! I didn't know you were into RELIGION!

Actually, I'm not! I just found out that I've been assigned as the Cafeteria Monitor all next week... and I'm sure gonna need all the help I can get!!

Mind if I JOIN you?!! I'm Faculty Rep at the Basketball Game!!



And the winner is Miss Hester Primm for her heartwarming  
"Being A Chaperon At The Prom Is A Learning Experience!"

I really enjoy this job, chaperoning the School Prom! It's so...so EDUCATIONAL ...watching these youngsters...the way they behave...and relate to one another!

Yeah! It's like taking a course at "Masters and Johnson"!!

Congratulations, Miss Primm! I'll bet being Chaperon took you back to YOUR School Prom!

Are you kidding?! MY School Prom was never like THAT! Which is why I'm volunteering to be Chaperon again NEXT year! I can't WAIT!!



The last category is for Best Performance in "PASSING OR FAILING STUDENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Al Mulcher for his "It's Not My Fault! They Shouldn't Be In My Class!"

I don't believe these exam papers! Why, half these kids can't even read!! They don't belong in this grade!!

Then why don't you FLUNK them?!!

Are you crazy?! If I flunk them, they'll be LEFT BACK...and I'll have them in my class again NEXT year!



The second nominee is Mr. Robert Binders for his inspired interpretation of "Good Test Scores Depend On The Right Teacher!"

How do you do it, Bob? Your class scored way above the national average!!

It's all in the technique I use when I give an exam! I have a very special method!

What IS it, Man?!! What's the secret you use for getting such high test scores?

It's very simple! I look the other way when they CHEAT!

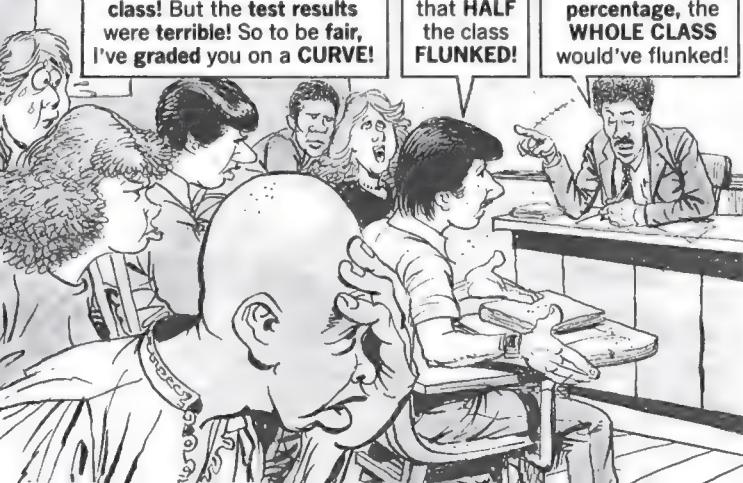


And the winner is Mr. Thomas Spittle for his outstanding work in "God Knows, I've Tried To Give You Kids A Break!"

I just don't understand what happened to you kids! I went over all this material in class! But the test results were terrible! So to be fair, I've graded you on a CURVE!

But... that means that HALF the class FLUNKED!

Don't complain!! If I'd graded you on a straight percentage, the WHOLE CLASS would've flunked!



Congratulations, Mr. Spittle... and I think it was really nice of you to grade on a curve and help half your class to pass!

I didn't do it for them! I did it for ME! How would it look on my record if my WHOLE CLASS flunked an exam?

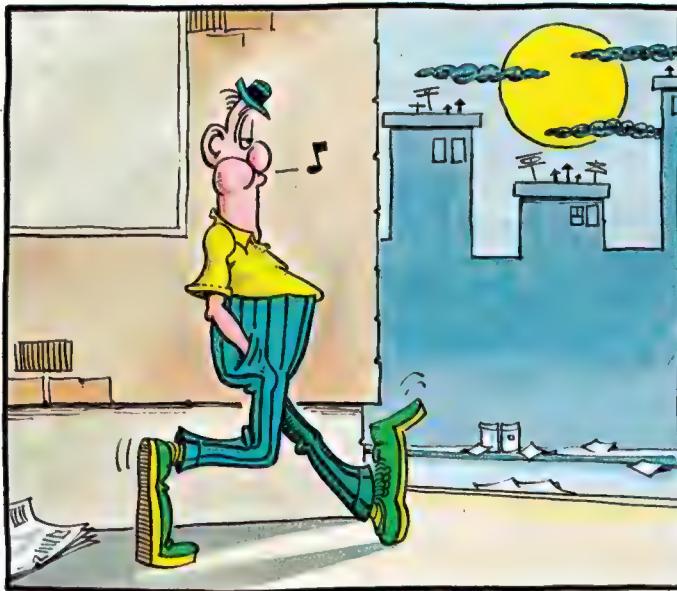
That's our Academy Awards Show! A wise man once said, "Those who can, DO! Those who can't, TEACH! And those who can't even TEACH become School Principals!" G'night!



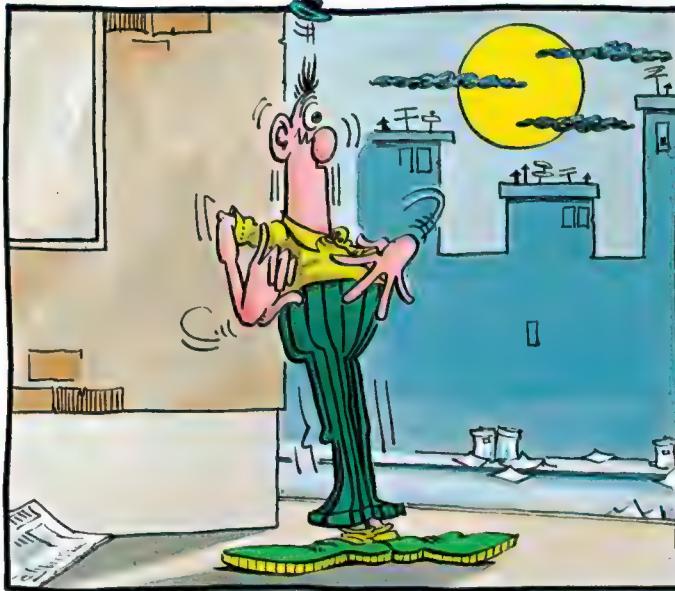


WOLFBANE OF MY EXISTANCE DEPT.

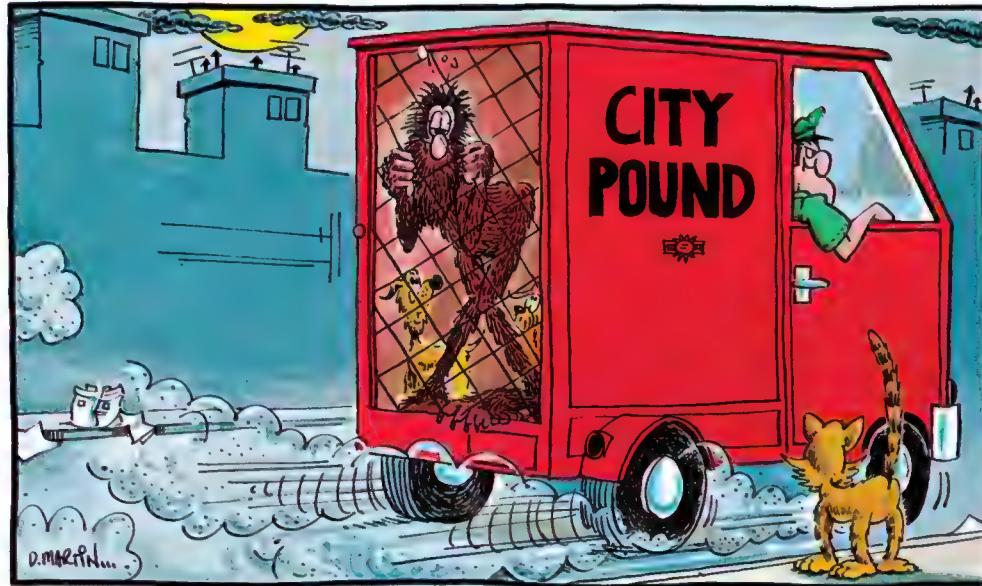
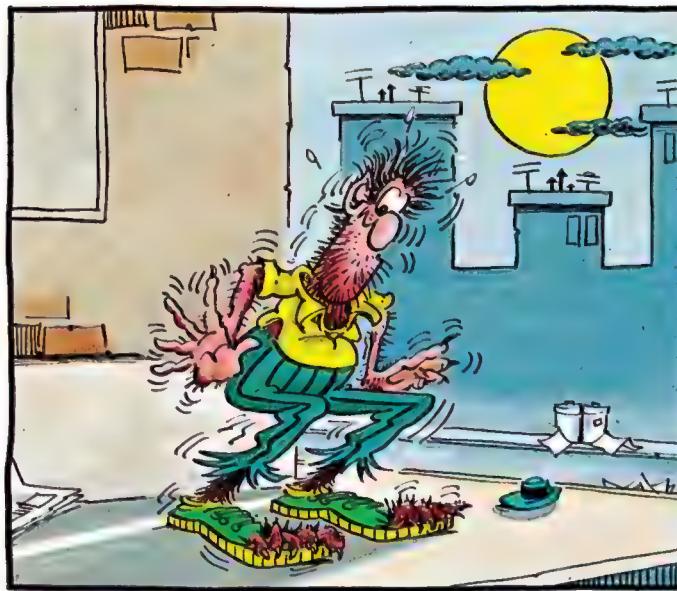
# ONE MIDNIGHT IN WOLVERTON



WRITER DUCK EDWING

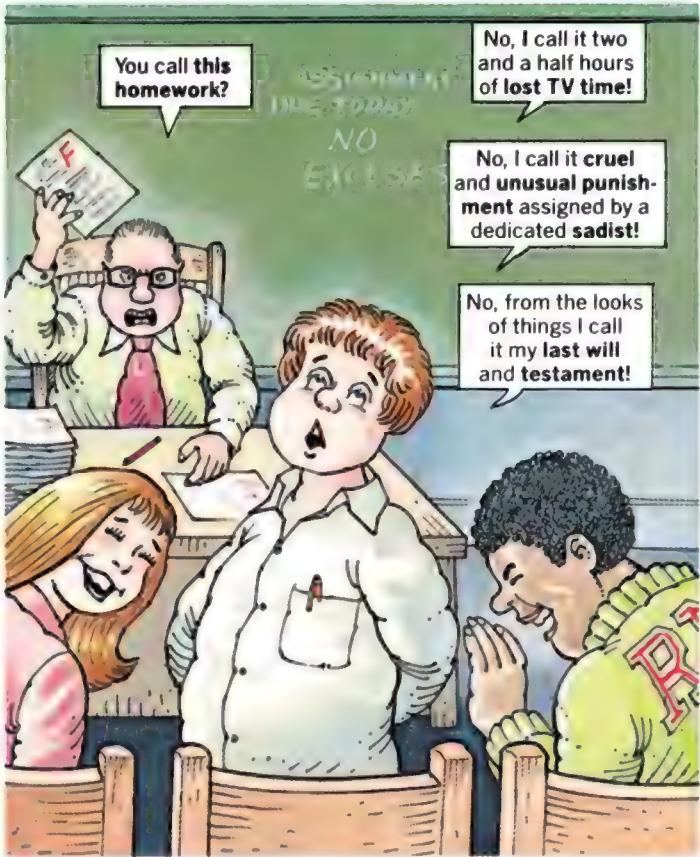


ARTIST DON MARTIN

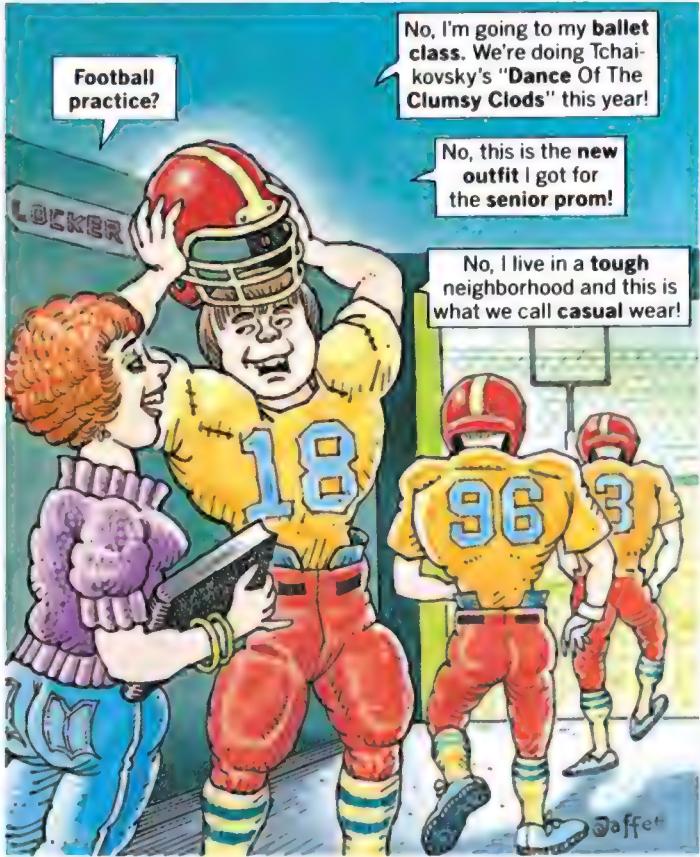


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #207, JUN 1979

# SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS AT HARRY KEISTER HIGH



WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE





LITTLE SHOPS OF HORRORS DEPT.

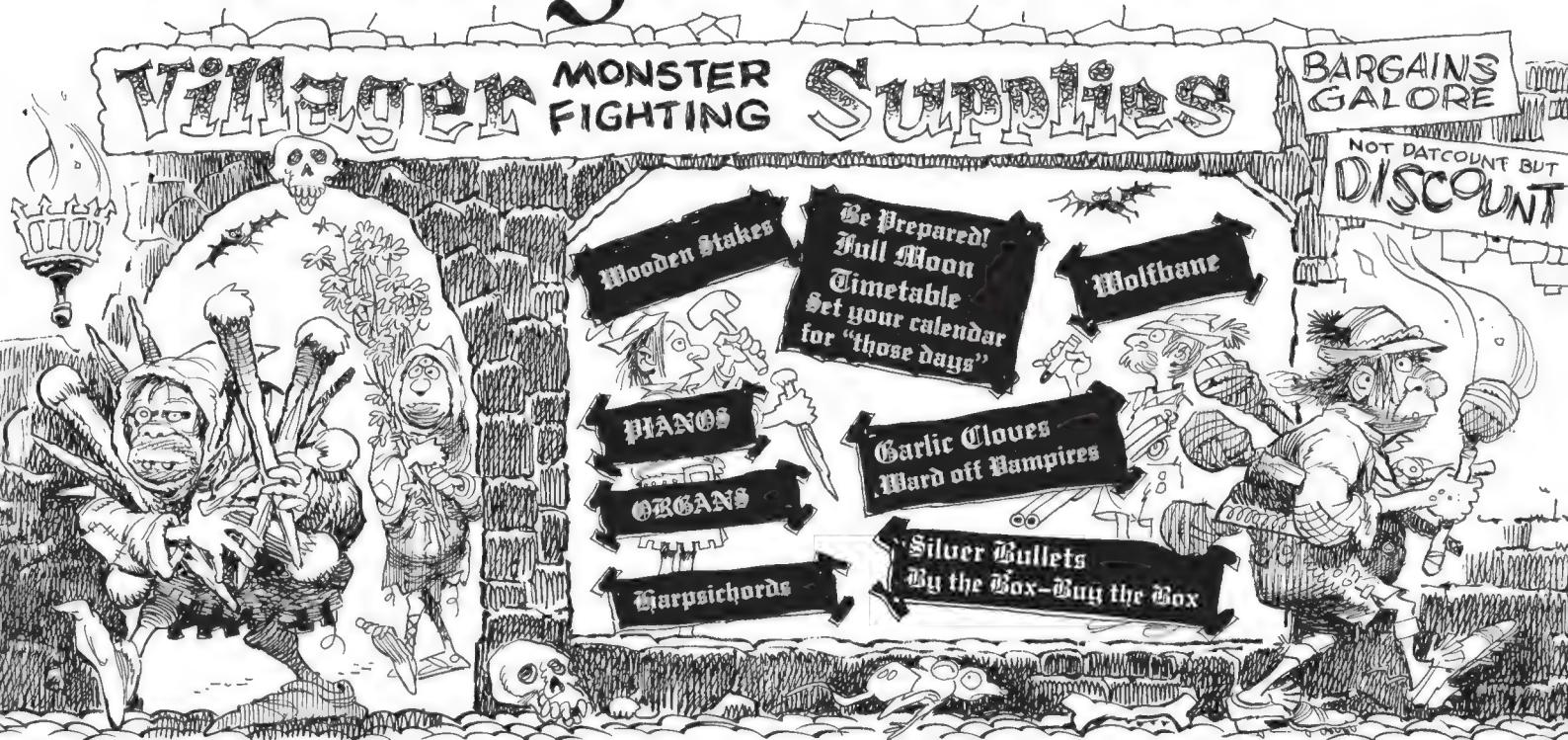


# MAD PRESENTS

# Selected Scenes

FROM THE

# Transylvania Mall



WRITER DUCK EDWING ARTIST JACK DAVIS







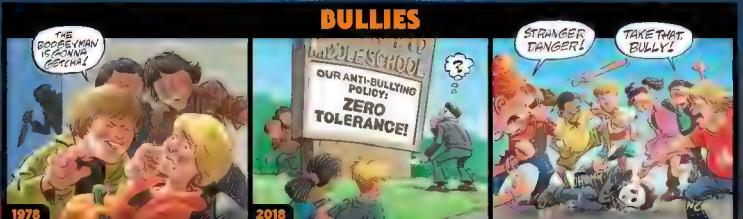
Brian Posehn here, warning you to sharpen your coat hangers because Michael Myers and his creepy Shatner mask are back and ready to get stabby! Lots has changed since Michael first made us soil ourselves in 1978 (Jamie Lee Curtis now recommends Activia to help with that). Let's see how modern times might affect a movie about a giant whale chasing dumb teenagers in the...

# DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE ORIGINAL **HALLOWEEN** & **HALLOWEEN 2018**

A promotional image for the movie "Halloween 2018". It features a stylized, glowing version of Michael Myers' face on the right side. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a night scene or a window pane.



MAN FROM IRON CITY ARTIST GUYOM KENDAAN



1



2018

TOAST

**IN 1978, TOAST HAD JUST BEEN INVENTED, BUT AVOCADOS DIDN'T EXIST.**



2018 IS  
THE SEED

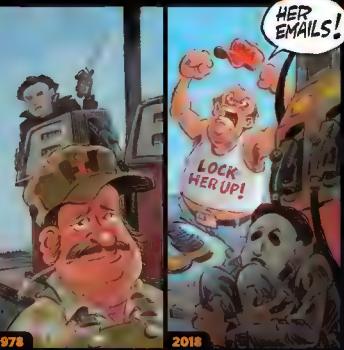
OBIS  
CLASS

FOR ALL THE FASCISM AND  
RACISM 2018 TOTALLY  
RULES!

tooray



## **SMALL-TOWN FOLKS**



# PHONES



197



20

### **THE FINAL CHASE**

**THE FINAL CHASE IN THE ORIGINAL  
IS OVER TWENTY MINUTES LONG.**



30



A few years back MAD noted how Hollywood was scraping the bottom of the barrel trying to dig up new and scarier monsters for their horror pictures—monsters like *The Fly*, *The Blob*, *The Creature from the Black Lagoon*, and *Nick Adams*. We suggested that Hollywood take a good at the monsters created by Madison Avenue for their inspiration. Now we add more fuel to the fire by suggesting these...

# NEW MOVIE MONSTERS FROM EVERYDAY LIFE



**HP LOVE GRAFT**

WHAT INDESCRIBABLE HORRORS LURKED IN THE BOX THAT MADE STRONG MEN TREMBLE, WOMEN FAINT AND CHILDREN SCREAM?

YOU'LL SHRIEK SHUDDER WITH TERROR NAUSEA SURPRISE at the bills at the junk mail at a real letter

**MONSTERS IN THE MAILBOX**

STARRING TOM POSTAGE FRED ASTAMP MARTY RIP MAILER TORN and introducing OCCUPANT as "The Victim!"

## BEWARE! The Neighbors Are Coming!



SEE THEM  
produce snapshots  
by the hundred!

HEAR THEM  
talk and talk for  
hours about nothing!

WATCH THEM  
eat every scrap of  
food in sight!

AS THEY STAY  
AND STAY  
AND STAY!

## THEY CAME FROM DOWN THE BLOCK

## IT WAS A DAY OF INcredible HORROR!

FIRST,  
THE  
TV SET  
BLEW!



THEN,  
THE CAR  
WOULDN'T  
START!



THEN—  
THE AIR-CONDITIONER STOPPED!



THEN—  
THE STOVE, THE REFRIGERATOR, THE TELEPHONE,  
THE WASHING MACHINE, THE DISH WASHER, EVEN  
THE COFFEE MAKER SUDDENLY WENT ON THE BLINK!

THEY WERE FORCED TO LIVE A SAVAGE  
EXISTENCE...CUT OFF FROM CIVILIZATION BY



## THE REVOLT OF THE MACHINES

A Reddy Kilowatt Production

THE WIND  
CARRIED IT!  
THE SUN  
GERMINATED IT!  
THE RAIN  
NURTURED IT!  
THE BLOCK  
COMPLAINED ABOUT IT!  
THEY DUG — THEY PULLED — THEY SPRAYED —  
THEY FOUGHT IT WITH THEIR BARE HANDS!  
**NOTHING COULD STOP IT!**

## THE INVASION OF THE CRABGRASS

WITH: LAWN CHANEY LAWN MARION SOPHIA TERRY  
BACALL LAWN LAWN MOWER

WRITER: E. NELSON BRIDEWELL  
ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

Orlando

THE SIGNAL SAID

WALK

-BUT DID THEY DARE?!

TERRORIZED PEDESTRIANS

TRYING TO CROSS THE STREET

TRAPPED FOREVER

BY

HALF-CRAZED MOTORISTS

ON THE

# TRAFFIC ISLAND OF DOOMED MEN

With MITZI GREEN RED CLINT ERNIE MERCEDES LENA BUTTONS WALKER FORD McCAMBIDGE HORNE

and featuring "The CADILLACS" — singing "Old Volks at Home"

LOOK OUT! HERE COME THE AMATEURS!

Watch in fascinating horror as they

# MURDER SHAKESPEARE MUTILATE IBSEN DESTROY SHAW

## The BUTCHERS of the LITTLE THEATER



FULLER B. LONEY  
as "The Director"  
who improved on  
"Aeschylus"



RAVEN RANT  
as "The Leading  
Lady" whose method  
was madness



NOAH MOTION  
as "The Leading  
Man"—a square  
in the round

A plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams.

—William Shakespeare (HAMLET Act. 2, Sc. 2)

PARIS DESIGNERS  
HIRED THEM!

FASHION MAGAZINES  
PHOTOGRAPHED THEM!

The Gaunt, Corpse-like Creatures with Gruesome Make-Up  
and Abominable Hairdos, wearing Grotesque Costumes!

## WHAT WERE THEY?



## The Rise Of The FASHION-MODEL ZOMBIES

STARRING

KAY DAVVER SKELLY TONN HITY YUSS VERA THIN  
DELLA KITT LOTTA BONES LYKA MANN

WITH

NOAH PEEL



GIVIN' 'EM A RIBBIN' DEPT.

Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

# THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING STUDENTS

THE DEADLY  
DECIBEL MEDAL



For the performance of homework under extraordinary conditions, such as the TV, stereo tape player and FM radio blasting at full volume, thus preparing for noise pollution of daily life.

THE PERENNIAL  
STUDENT AWARD



For the brilliant use of every device available to students, such as scholarships, loans, grants, etc., to stay in school forever . . . thus relieving pressure on the already-crowded job market.

THE CHAPTER XI  
CITATION



For heroically declaring bankruptcy so student loans need not be repaid, thus depriving the U.S. Government of money that might be otherwise spent on things like neutron bombs and welfare cheats.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



THE SILVER  
XEROX AWARD

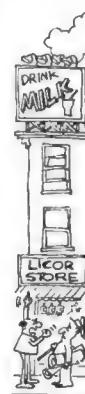


For outstanding achievement in copying during exams from only the best fellow students so that only fantastic marks are brought home to make parents proud.

THE BLEEDING  
HEART MEDAL



Awarded to all students who actively participate in protest demonstrations on campus while at the same time, never taking out precious time to vote.





Update the horror classics of the '20s, '30s, and '40s and what do you get...a horror that will never be a classic in my year? Not even when you bring in a guy who caricately battles monsters and special effects. No one can save this film, not even...

# VAN HEL STINK

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

Well, Dr. Jerk-Ill,  
I see you're a  
changed man! So tell  
me, Mr. Snide, what  
kind of powerful  
potion did you  
swallow to change  
so drastically?

Something  
brand new.  
It's called CG!  
It can make  
you as big and  
as bad as you like!

You've made quite a  
switch! Instead of  
turning into Mr. Snide,  
it looks like you've  
turned into a hideous  
cross between  
The Incredible Hulk  
and Bill O'Reilly!

Victory  
Frankenfurter,  
I must  
have your  
monster!

My mon-  
ster is my  
life's  
work! I  
won't give  
him up!

I need  
him to  
help me  
give birth  
to my  
babies!

Give birth to your  
babies? You can't!  
Transylvania still  
doesn't recognize  
same sex marriages!  
Try moving to  
Massachusetts!

Look at those three  
creatures! If those are  
Dreckula's brides,  
we're in big trouble!

It could be worse! They  
could be Charlie's Angels  
here to make another  
dreadful sequel!

If you won't give me  
your monster, Dr.  
Frankenfurter, I'll just  
kill you and steal him!

Gladly I'll beat you with  
this rod while Dreckula  
sucks your blood!!

No help ME,  
not Dreckula!

E-Gads help!

Sorry, but Dreckula  
promised me that if  
I went to work for  
him, he'd never out-  
source my job to a  
hunchback in India!



What's that terrible  
commotion coming from  
under the ground? Is it  
rumblings from  
the Gates of Hell?

Naw, it's the sound  
of classic horror movie  
actors Boris Karloff, Bela  
Lugosi and Lon Chaney Jr.  
spinning in their graves!!

My brother and  
I are the only  
two remaining  
members of the  
Hilarious  
family.  
We've spent  
over 400 years  
trying to kill  
Dreckula!

Well...not really! For  
one reason or  
another we put off  
doing anything about him for  
the first 395 years.  
But for the last 5,  
we've been on him  
pretty good!

Now I'm more  
determined  
than ever  
to rid the  
earth of  
his evil!  
  
Anyone can tell you  
mean business, especially when  
your leather boots are higher  
than ever, your leather  
outfit is tighter than ever  
and your new leather  
whip hits harder than ever!  
Damn, I wish you  
weren't my sister! I'm  
getting turned on!

Burn him!  
Destroy  
him!  
Exterminate  
him!

Yes,  
we must  
kill  
Victory  
Franken-  
furter!  
  
Kill Frankenfurter? You're  
in the wrong mob! This  
is the mob that wants  
to kill Stephen Sommers,  
the guy who wrote and  
directed this mess!



PARIS - NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL

This was a good choice of cathedrals  
to pick for a fight, Mr. Snidel! So few  
churches have these long ropes for  
us to swing on! And even fewer  
have 600-year-old stained glass  
windows to crash through!

Yes, but we  
never should  
have grabbed  
a rope during  
rush hour!

You're right!  
There's so much  
traffic up here,  
it's hard to try to  
kill each other  
effectively!



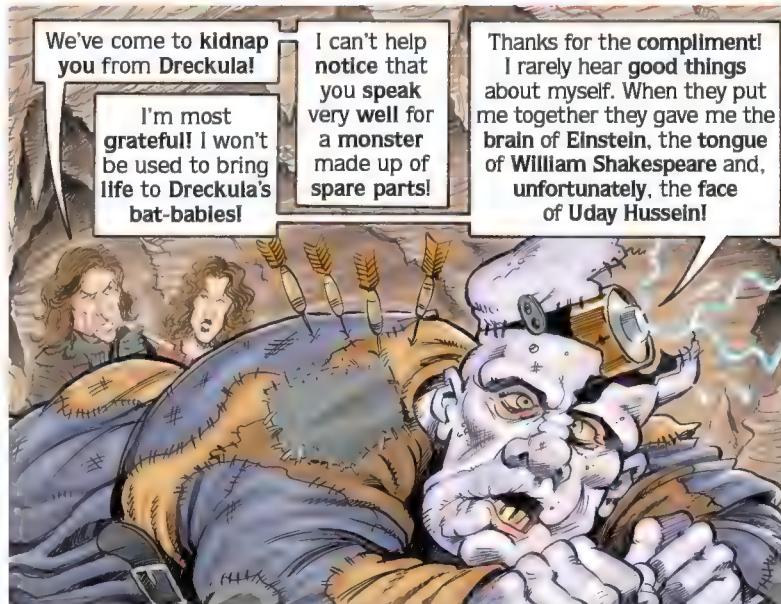
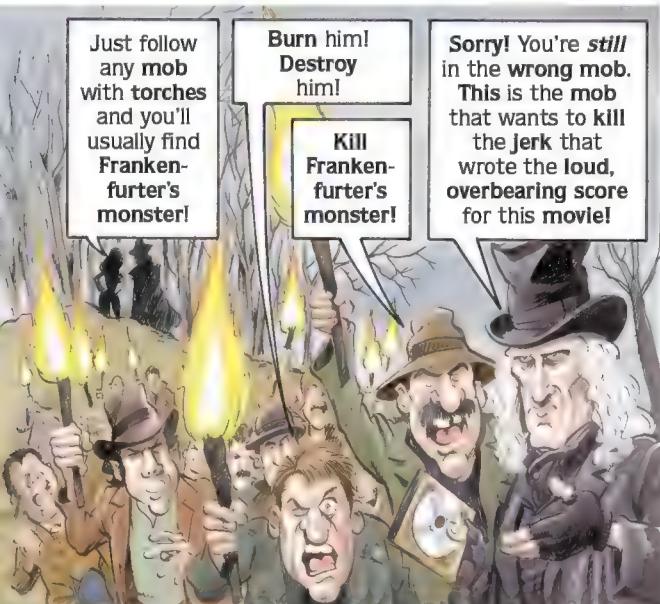
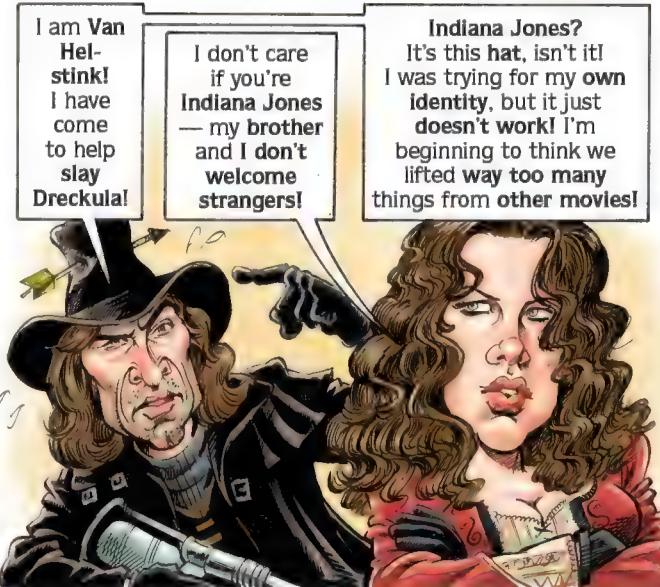
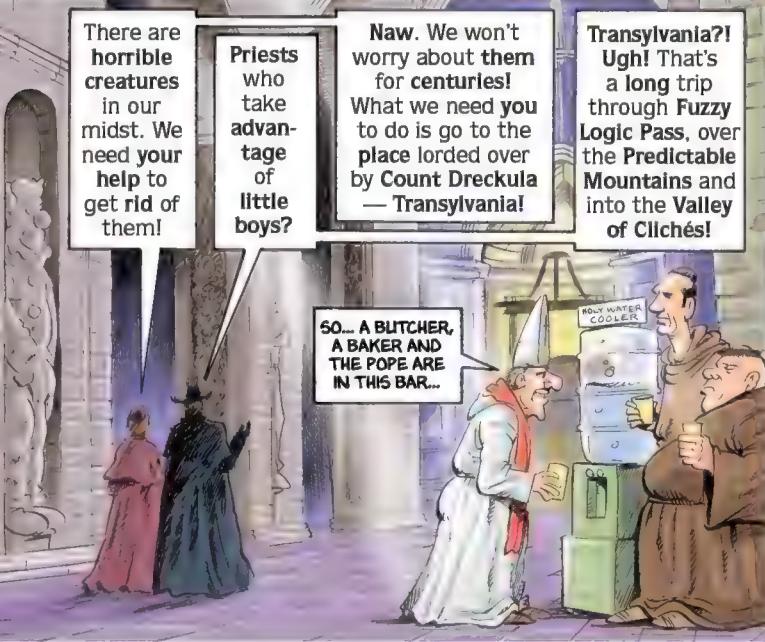
ROME - ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL. THE PART WHERE THEY MAKE THE HIGH TECH WEAPONS.

Here at St. Peter's Cathedral & Munitions Factory,  
we're developing some of the most sophisticated  
weapons of mass destruction of vampires known  
to man! This is one of my latest inventions: It's a  
clove of garlic, a tube of holy water, a silver stake  
and a crucifix, all built into a single pocket knife.  
I know it's kind of big and unwieldy, but it is  
state-of-the-art, considering the year!

And what's this orb?

It's a light  
source, equal to  
the intensity of  
the sun. I call it  
a flash bulb, but  
I need to wait  
for the camera  
to be invented  
before I market it!





We must get the Frankenfurter monster out of Transylvania and safely to Rome!

There's nothing faster than these Transylvanian beasts! They're a lot of horse!

Yeah, and the fact that they're flying over 80 feet of a missing bridge is a lot of horse-s\*\*t!

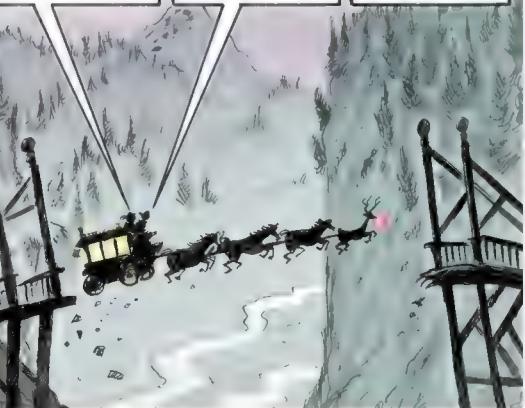
Welcome! These pods hanging upside down from the ceiling are my children!

Well, you're not going to get any parenting award, that's for sure!

Award? Dreckula's the scum of the earth! He feels no love, he feels no sorrow, he feels no pity! He feels nothing!

That's not entirely true! I feel dizzy! I must stop walking upside down on these ceilings! I think I'm gonna throw up!

I think you mean throw down!



Onya! That's your brother! He was bitten by a werewolf! He ripped his skin off to reveal long, grizzly hair, and then he grew fangs! But not to worry! Dreckula has a cure for this!

Are you sure?

WOOF!

Positive! I saw him demonstrate it on a special Transylvanian edition of *Extreme Makeovers!*



So, Van Helstink, you have turned into a were-wolf, too — the one thing that can kill me! Oops! Maybe I shouldn't have said that!

Yes, one bite from me can kill you, and also kill your three demon brides and that horde of bat babies!

The bat babies too? Just my luck, the church sends someone who's not a right-to-lifer!



So, I've been bitten, too! I didn't want to turn into a werewolf! I want to turn back into Wolverine instead! My last decent movie role!

That only happens if you're bitten by Stan Lee! But you'll die if you don't get the cure by 12 a.m. after the full moon on the second day of the month, or, to put it another way, in a minute!

In that case, we'd better wrap up loose plot lines real fast!

Well, earlier, I set off my flash orb, which destroyed Dreckula's undead army!

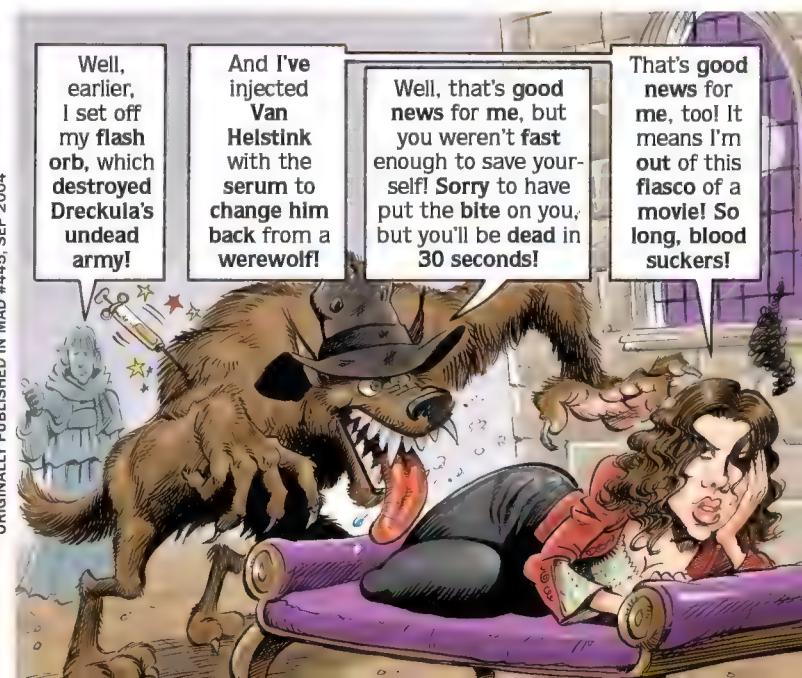
And I've injected Van Helstink with the serum to change him back from a werewolf!

Well, that's good news for me, but you weren't fast enough to save yourself! Sorry to have put the bite on you, but you'll be dead in 30 seconds!

That's good news for me, too! It means I'm out of this fiasco of a movie! So long, blood suckers!

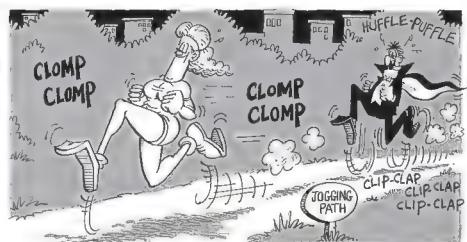


ORIGINAL PUBLISHED IN MAD #445, SEP 2004

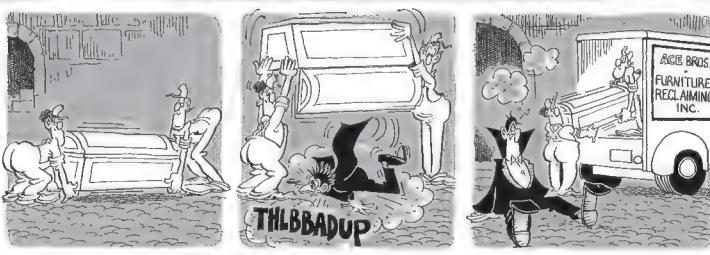
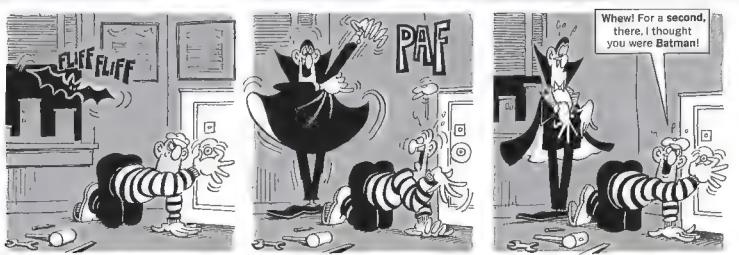


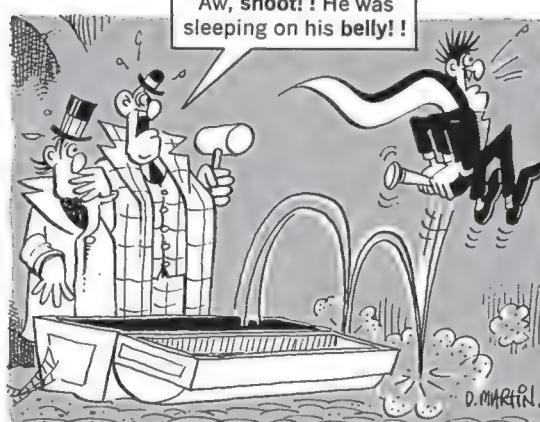
A COUNT RECEIVABLE DEPT.

# MAD LOOKS AT... PRACULA



WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN







LAUGH CHANCE DEPT.

# MeaNWHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY  
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"IT'S THE OUIJA BOARD. SHOULD I LET IT GO TO VOICE MAIL?"



"THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS, OR TEN WITHOUT THE CURSE."



"THERE'S NO SHAME IN ASKING FOR A HAND WHEN YOU NEED ONE."



"I WON'T TELL ANYONE YOU'RE A CAT IN A TRENCHCOAT IF YOU DON'T TELL ANYONE I'M AN OCTOPUS WITH A MANNEQUIN HEAD"

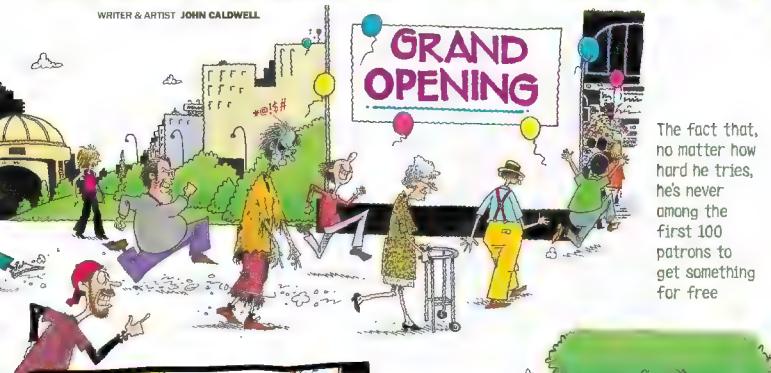


Good news! Zombies are making a comeback! It used to be that these creatures were feared and despised by the general population, but no more! Still, don't pop those champagne corks for zombies just yet! Being a zombie ain't easy, as you'll see in...

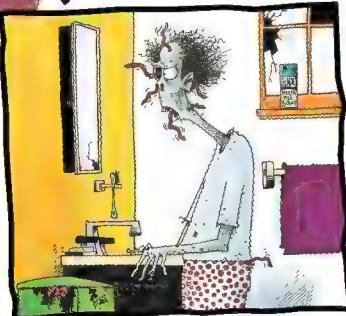
JOHN CALDWELL'S

# THINGS THAT REALLY GET UNDER A ZOMBIE'S SKIN

WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL



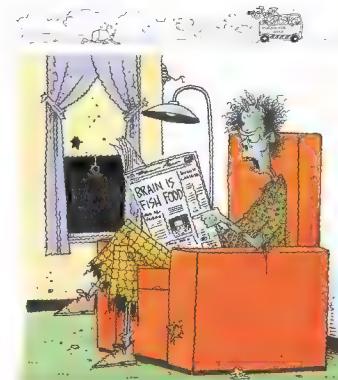
The fact that, no matter how hard he tries, he's never among the first 100 patrons to get something for free



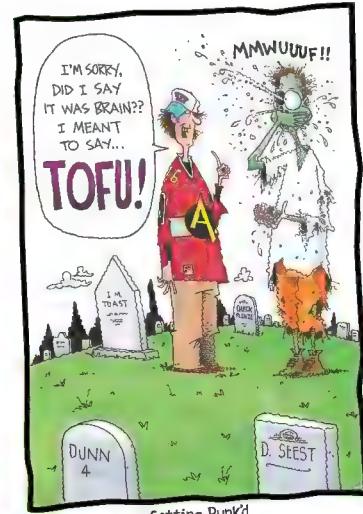
When, just before a big date, his face breaks out in nightcrawlers



Picnic ants



Flip-flopping government studies saying one day that eating brains lowers cholesterol, then the next day, declaring just the opposite



Getting Punk'd



The seemingly insurmountable problems associated with getting a barbed wire bicep tattoo



That debilitating variety of erectile dysfunction that's unique to zombies



Seriously mis-timing that hand-popping-out-from-the-grave moment



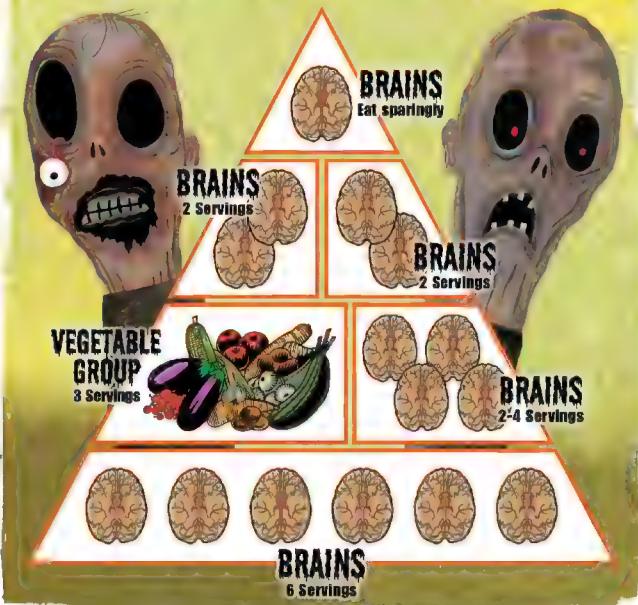
# LAST GIGGLES & GASPS



ARTIST & WRITER JASON YUNGBLUTH



## THE ZOMBIE FOOD PYRAMID



ARTIST MICHAEL SLACK  
WRITERS TODD EISNER & BENJAMIN SCHULTZ



ARTIST & WRITER SCOTT NICKEL

ALL ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #483, NOV 2007

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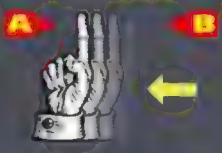
**MAD (ISSN 0024 9319)** is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99, 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2023 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 727, New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0727. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

**WHAT SCARY  
THING IS  
WAITING FOR  
STUDENTS AT  
SOME SCHOOLS?**

## HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW **MAD FOLD-IN**

Providing students with a well-rounded education in a safe learning space is the highest priority for educators everywhere. Yet in spite of their best intentions and efforts, something scary is rampaging unabated through American schools these days. To see what that is, fold page as shown at right.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B



CURRENT EVENTS HAVE STUDENTS ON EDGE. IN ORDER TO ENSURE SAFETY, SCHOOLS TAKE DRAMATIC STEPS. ON THEIR DOORSTEPS, STRONG SECURITY IS EFFECTIVE, BUT IT TENDS TO CHIP AWAY AT ANY REMAINING SENSE OF NORMALCY FOR ALL.

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WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

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**A**

**B**

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HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW  
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Providing students with a well-rounded education is everyone's job. In a series learning guide,  
is the highest priority for educators, parents, teachers or their best  
mentors and efforts, however, can pay off through  
American schools these days. While our focus has always been on  
the right page as shown at right.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

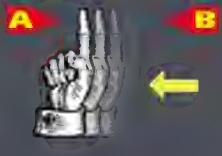


C  
CATASTROPHIC EVENTS MAY OCCUR ON EARTH IN ORDER TO  
ENSURE SAFETY, SCHOOLS TAKE MAJOR STEPS. ON THE OTHER HAND,  
MAJOR STEPS, STRONG SECURITY IS EFFECTIVE, BUT IT TENDS TO CHIP  
AWAY AT MANY PREDATORIC HABITS OF HUMANITY FOR ALL

A B

**WHAT SCARY  
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STUDENTS AT  
SOME SCHOOLS?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



CEN-  
SOR-  
SHIP





## "Look, Mom - no more cavities!"

Crust Gumpaste helps gums take the place of teeth by coating them with a hard

white enamel finish! Just the thing for punks who get their teeth knocked out from running around with teen-age gangs.



Fluidsteel is a trademark for  
Proctor & Rumble's exclusive  
liquid metal gum-coater.

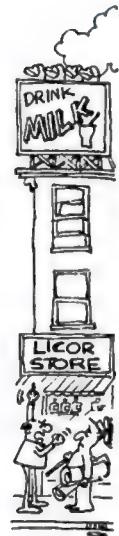
© 1958, The Proctor & Rumble Co.  
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #43, DEC 1958

A MAD AD PARODY  
ARTIST KELLY FREAS

# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

Sergio Aragonés



# MAD

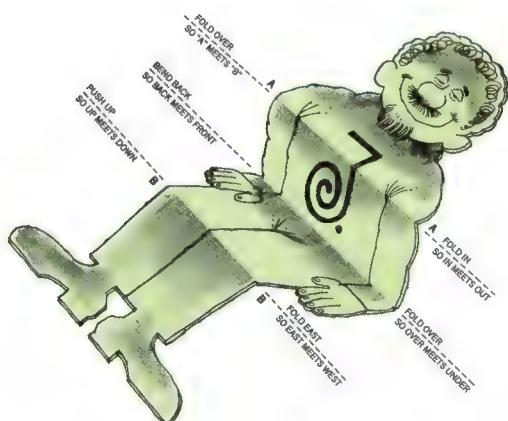
DIGITAL EDITION

## BONUS MATERIAL!

It's time to get schooled in some scary bad acting! Get your humorous vein drained and succumb to the silly spell of "Drecura." From MAD #319, June 1993.



Get the entire student body buzzing with Al Jaffee's Fold-in from MAD #478, June 2007. No bull!



### HUMOR IN A COPPOLA VEIN DEPT.

Permit me to introduce myself! I am Bela Lugoel, the most ferocious Dracula ever! Dracula is supposed to be immortal, but this latest version has me turning over in my grave! My Dracula was a classic! But this new version is pure...

MORT DRUCKER

I am a vicious, domineering, blood-sucking horror, not to mention one of the world's most hated and feared monsters! In other words, a vampire! Drek-ula, by name!

I'm also a vicious, domineering, blood-sucking horror, as well as one of the world's most hated and feared monsters! I'm Johnbore Hawk! I'm also Minor's fiance!

I'm Albrek! Though I've delighted in Johnbore, I'm helplessly under Drek-ula's spell!! He sometimes appears to me as a young prince! Other times he's an old bat, a snake, a wolf, etc. Quite frankly, I never know what to wear on a date!

I'm Randolph, drenched in Drek-ula! I survive from the nutrients I get by eating bugs and rodent droppings! Fortunately, I get all that in just about anything that comes from the local supermarket!

I'm Losseby, Minor's best friend! My morals aren't exactly of the highest standard! Let me put it this way—when it comes to indecent behavior, only politicians have been known to exceed me!

I'm Artless Horneyboy, Losseby's fiance! I didn't mind that she made love to other men! I did mind that she did it at the same time I made love to her!

I'm Ossie, another suitor of Losseby! I was shocked when I saw her with a copy of the sexually explicit book, *Arabian Nights*! I was even more shocked to find that the artist had used her as the model for the pictures!

I am Dr. Von Hellhosen, the vampire expert! I was the one who discovered that garlic repels vampires! Unfortunately, it also repels women! I haven't had a date in years!



ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO

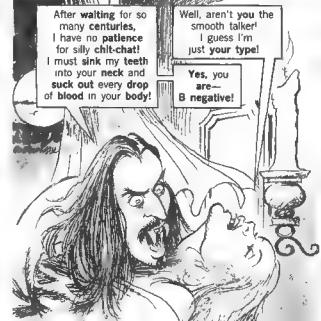


That's okay for starters!

Looseby, I never saw such a fight to get someone in bed before! But now that I've got you here, let me give you a good night bite!

Too bad! I was hoping to try something new!

I'm warning you, when I make love, sometimes I become a wolf, a snake, a bat, a horse...



Well, aren't you the smooth talker! I guess I'm just your type!

Yes, you are.  
B negative!



You should get yourself a new "pick up" line! I've heard that one a thousand times already!

You'll have to forgive me, I'm new in town! I'm from Transylvania!

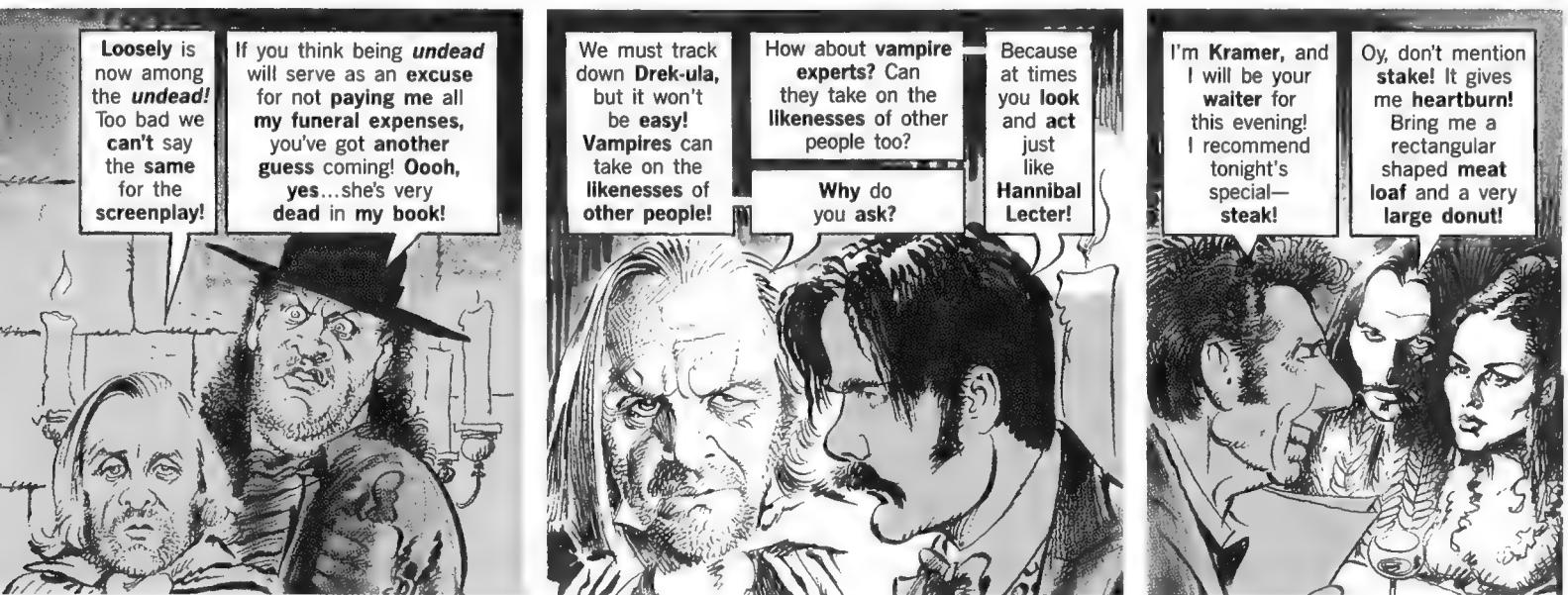
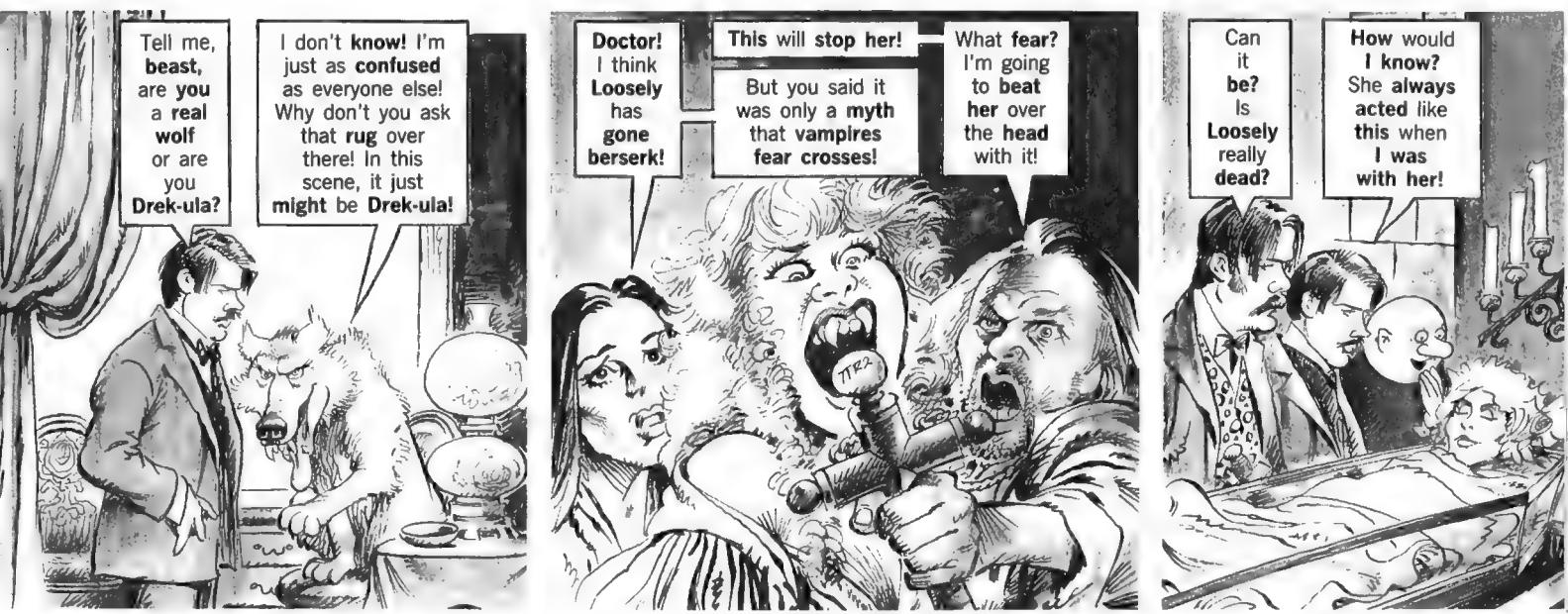
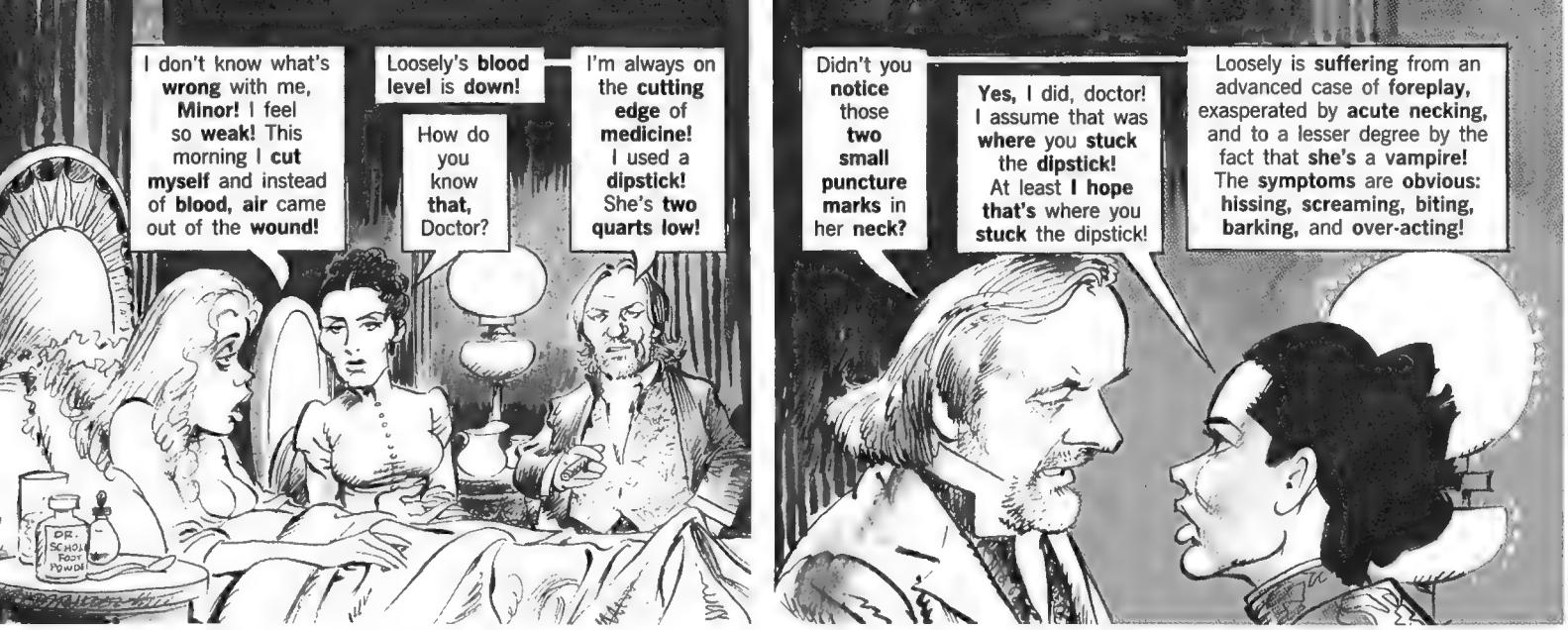
I'm not familiar with the name, but judging by the way you're dressed, Transylvania must be very close to Woodstock!



Well! You didn't tell me that you were a married man!

My wife died over 400 years ago!

I'm glad to see you didn't rush back into the dance scene right away!





If you don't mind my asking, why such a weird order?

It's for the special effects people! They've already dissolved from a severed head to a roast beef—now they can dissolve from a meatloaf and donut to a coffin and a hole in the ground at the cemetery!



Loosely's gone from her coffin! But she left a note: "I've gone out for a Bloody Mary! Back by sunrise!" And there goes Drek-ula! Get him!

You'll never catch me! I'll call up the rain and the wind and a lot of humidity and only a 10% chance of clearing in the late afternoon, which means kiss your wild hair-dos good-bye!

Did you notice that whenever Drek-ula does one thing, his shadow does something completely different?

Of course I noticed! I came up with the same "The Shadow Knows" feature back in MAD #107! This movie is based on both a Bram Stoker book and a Bill Gaines magazine!



That was close! The undead Loosely bit me on the neck!

Then you too will turn into a vampire!

I don't think so! To be safe, I was wearing a condom over my head!



I'm dying! Paying property taxes on nine places in midtown London is sucking the life out of me!

I will kiss you, and save you!

You would do that for me? I would do it for anybody who owned nine pieces of expensive midtown real estate!

THERE'S THAT SHADOW AGAIN!



Minor, your kiss saved me! Not only have I turned back into a prince, I've turned into a prince in a far better movie—Beauty and the Beast!

And we'd like to talk to you about that!

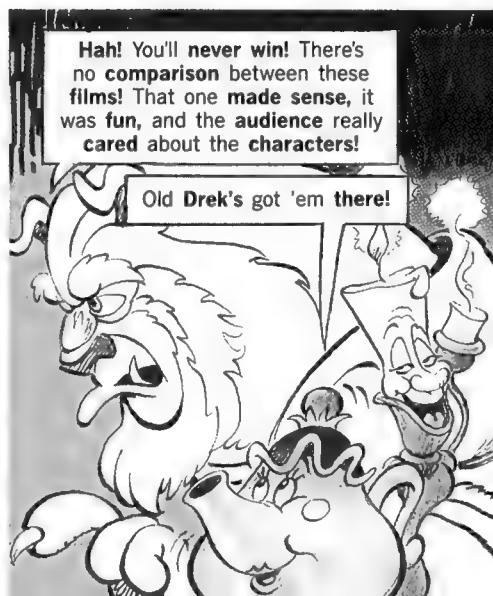
Who are you?

We're more blood-sucking scum—lawyers! We represent Walt Disney Studios from whom you stole our Beauty and the Beast plot!



Hah! You'll never win! There's no comparison between these films! That one made sense, it was fun, and the audience really cared about the characters!

Old Drek's got 'em there!



WHAT  
HAS MANY  
AMERICAN STUDENTS  
JITTERY AND  
EDGY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
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Being a typical student means putting up with a lot of stuff that's hard to swallow. These poor, hard-working kids feel so much pressure inside, it's a miracle they can get through the day. To find out what is keeping them wide awake and anxious all night long, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**REGISTER NOW AND READ  
BULLETIN BOARD FOR ALL  
ROOM ASSIGNMENTS**

STUDENTS FACE MANY PROBLEMS AS THEY  
ENTER SCHOOL. THEY HOPE FOR A MAGIC SYNERGY  
TO OCCUR TO HELP THEM THROUGH THIS  
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A

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

B

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B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



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BULLETIN BOARD FOR ALL  
ROOM ASSIGNMENTS

STUDENTS FACE MANY PROBLEMS AS THEY  
ENTER SCHOOL. THEY HOPE FOR A MAGIC SYNERGY  
TO OCCUR TO HELP THEM THROUGH THIS  
DREARY TIME. IT'S HARDER THAN ANYONE THINKS

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

A

B

WHAT  
HAS MANY  
AMERICAN STUDENTS  
JITTERY AND  
EDGY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
**MAD FOLD-IN**

Being a typical student means putting up with a lot of stuff that's hard to swallow. These poor, hard-working kids feel so much pressure inside, it's a miracle they can get through the day. To find out what is keeping them wide awake and anxious all night long, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

A

B

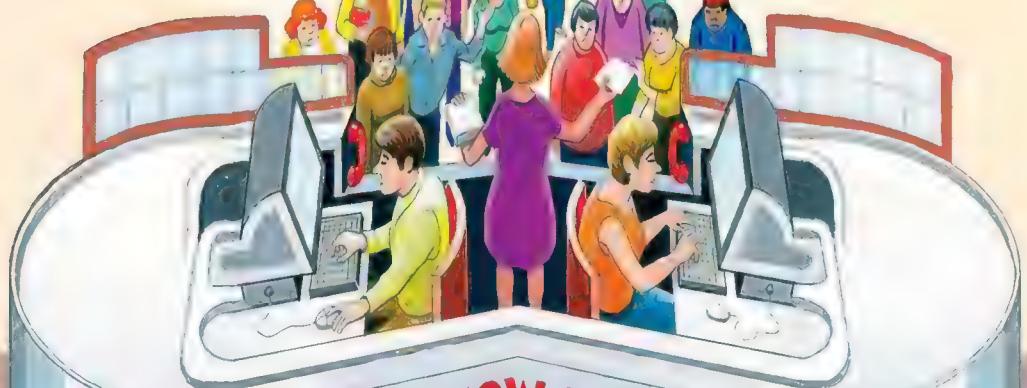
HIGH TUITION COSTS

JOB MARKET

RELATIONSHIPS

SATS

TESTS



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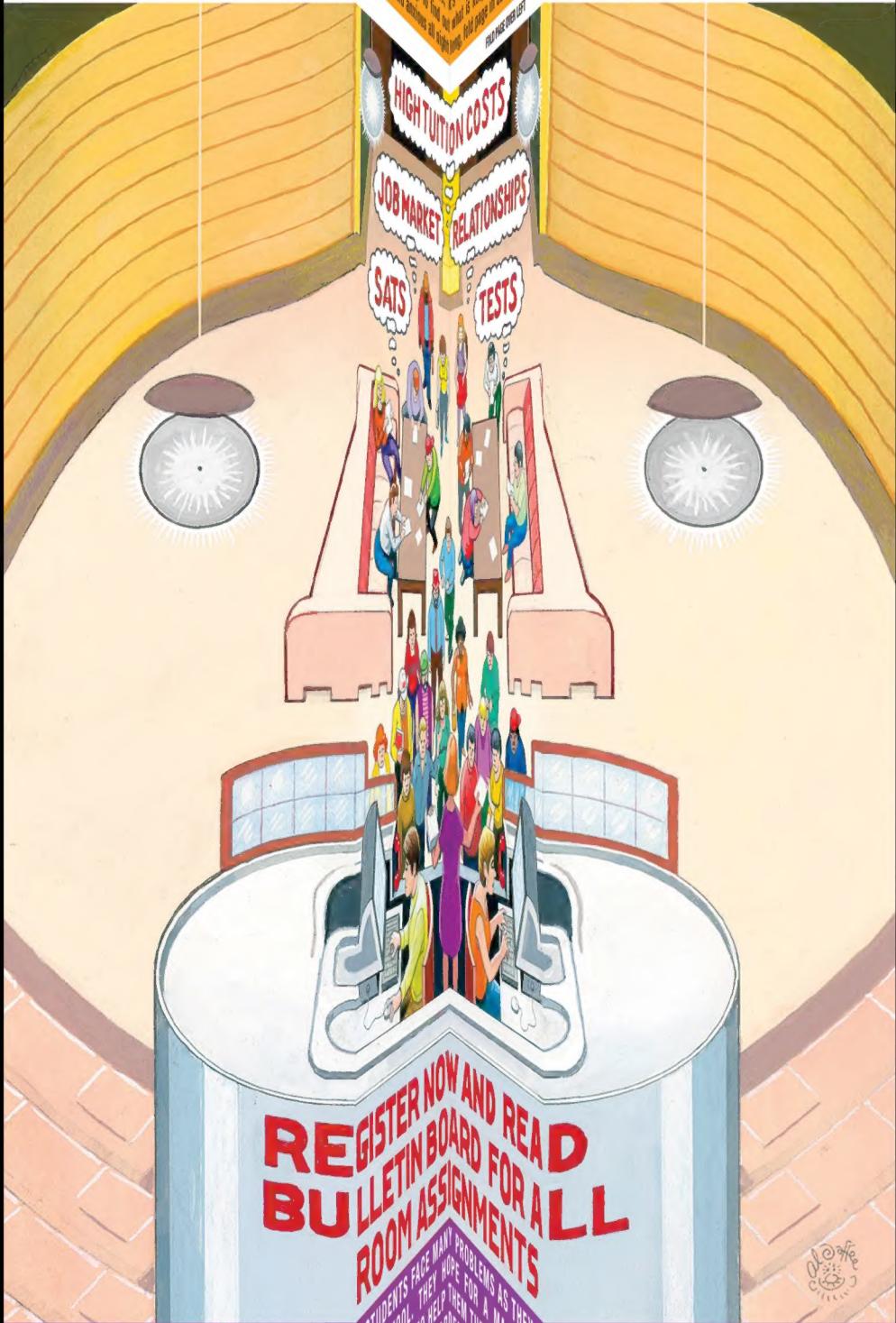
BETWEEN A COPIOUS STUDENT NEEDS PULLING IN WITH A LOT OF STUFF  
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FOLD LINE OVER LEFT



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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WRITTEN & DRAWN BY AL JAFFEE

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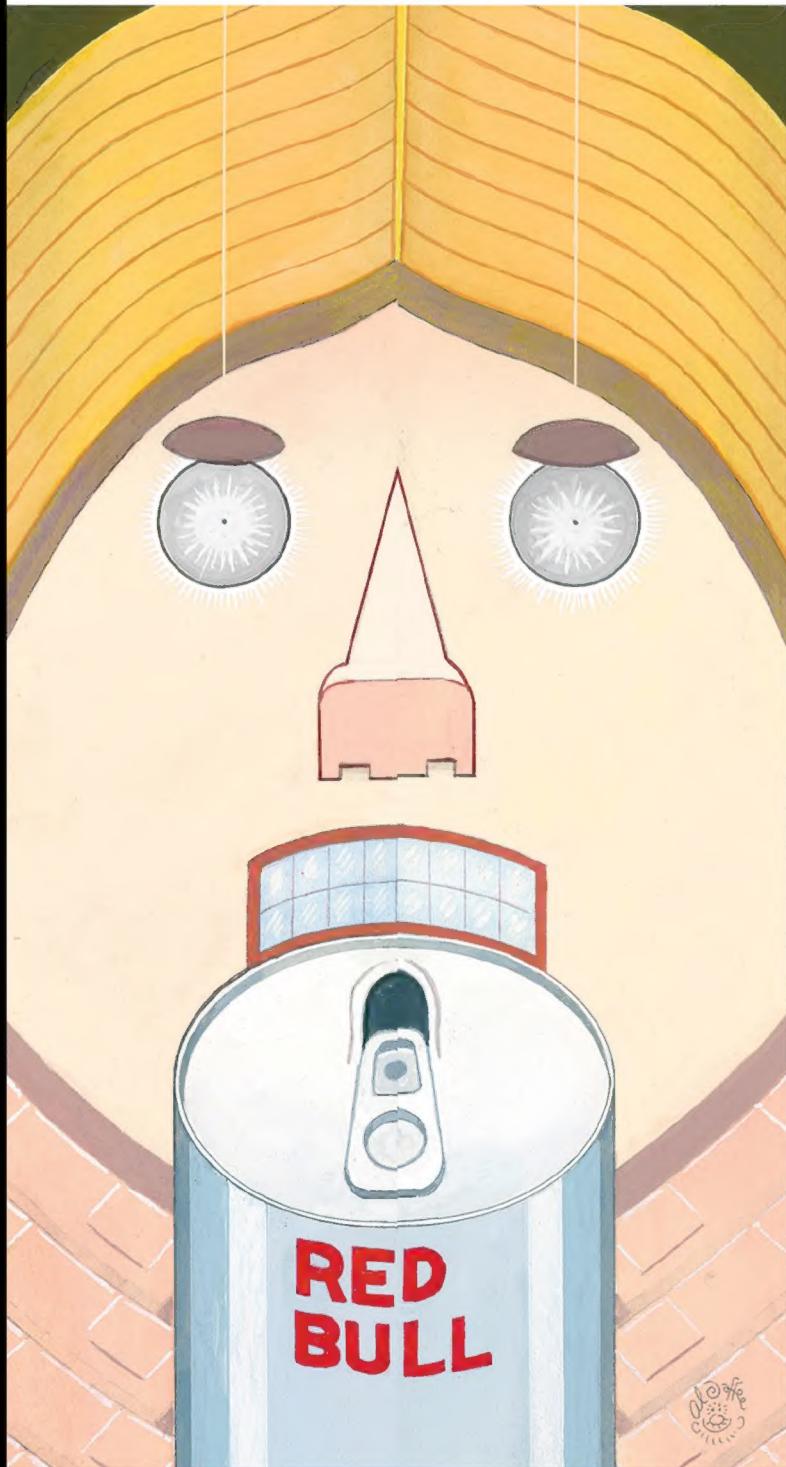
B

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A > B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



ENERGY

DRINKS

A > B

# MAD

